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OF
PLAUTUS
THE
CAPTIVES

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A. A. Howard

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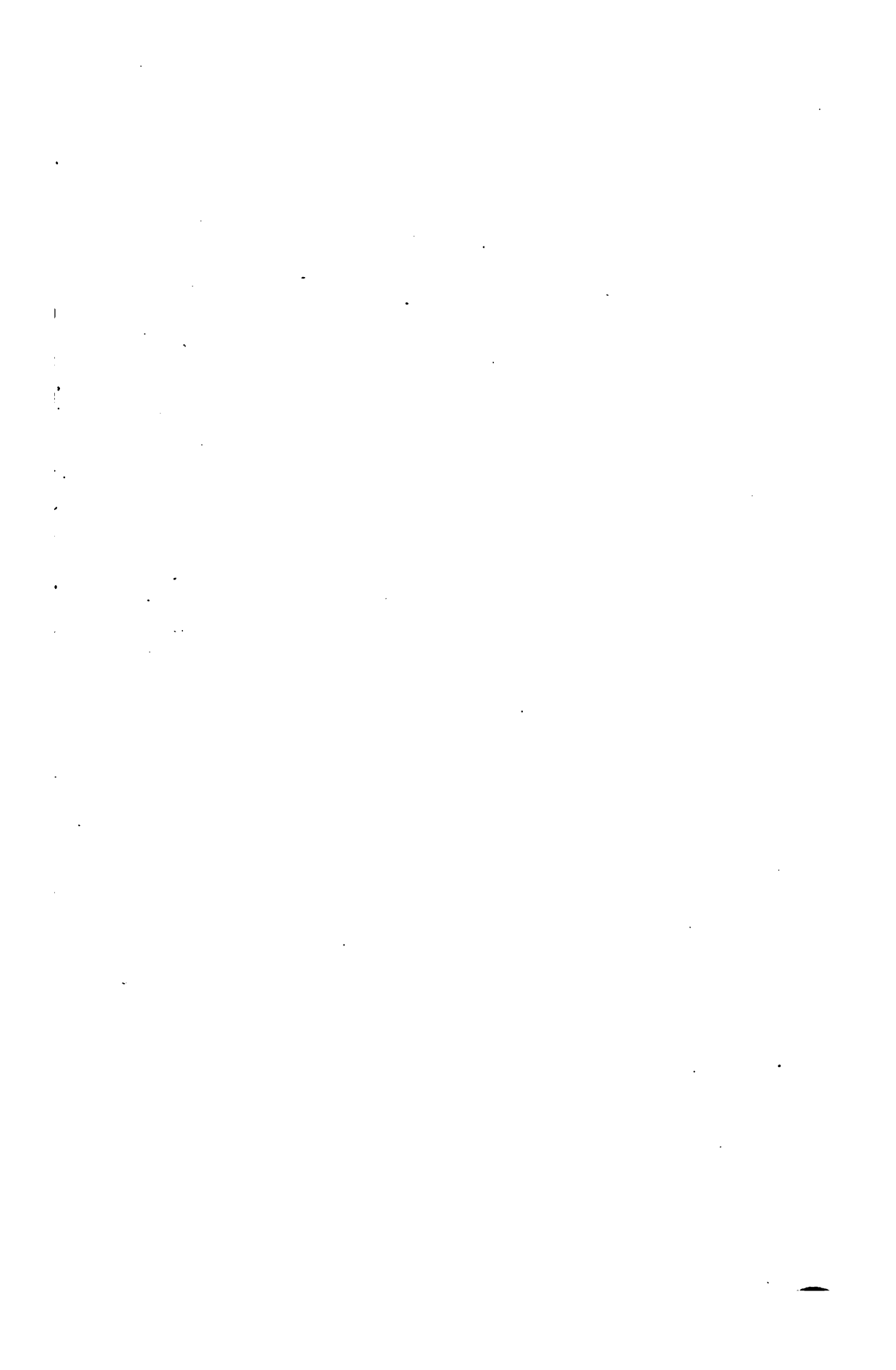


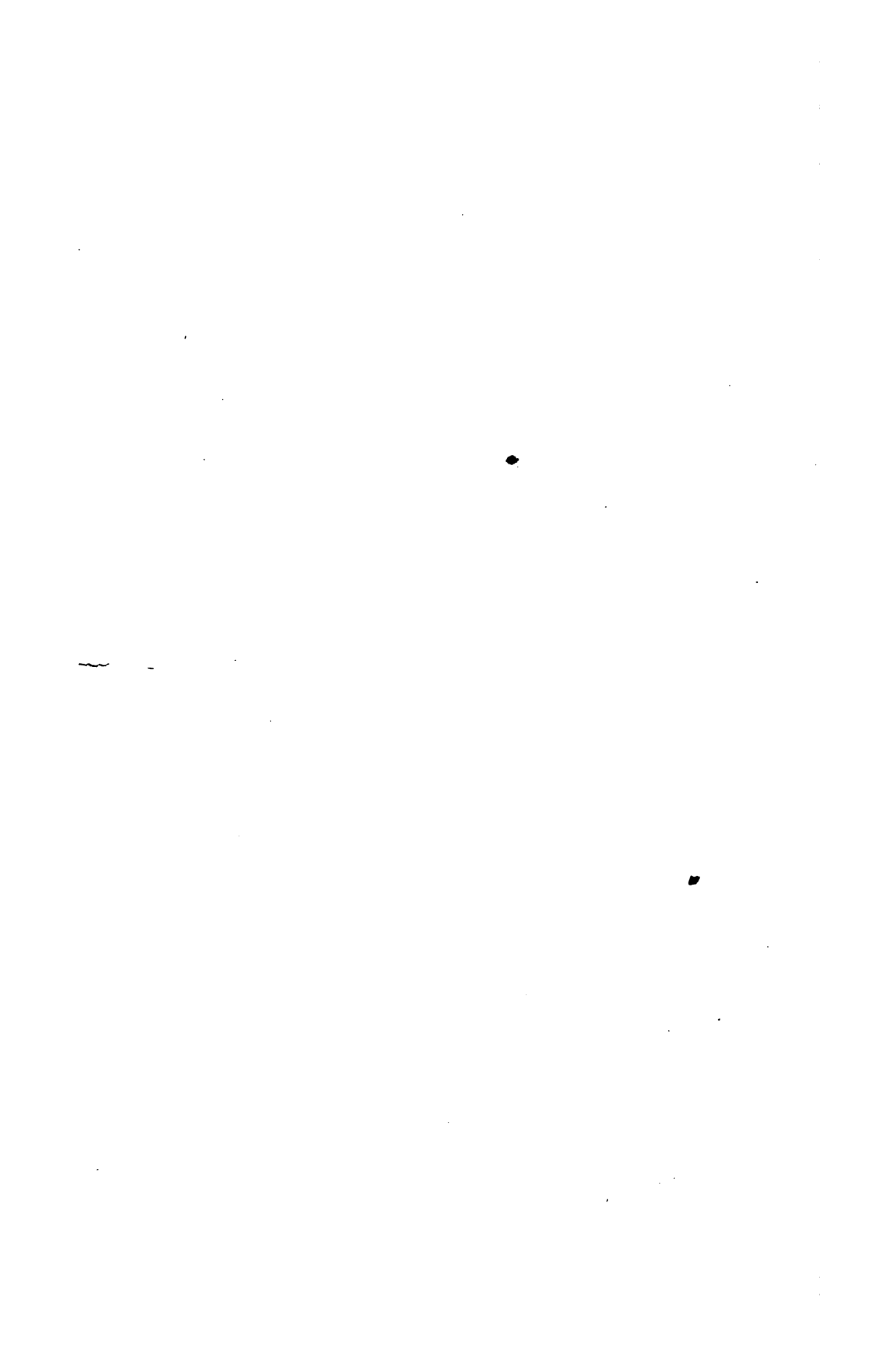
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THE CAPTIVES OF PLAUTUS

TRANSLATED INTO ENGLISH PROSE

BY

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PREFACE.

The plot of "The Captives" is as follows: Hegio, a well-to-do Ætolian, has by accident lost both of his sons. One, a four-year-old boy, was stolen by a slave, Stalagmus, who ran away with the child and sold him in Elis to a wealthy Elean named Theodoromedes. Some twenty years later, war broke out between Ætolia and Elis, and Hegio's other son, Philopolemus by name, fell into the hands of the Eleans. Despairing of ever seeing his long-lost infant child, Hegio now bends all his energies to the recovery of his recently lost son, Philopolemus. With a view to securing, if possible, by an exchange of prisoners, the recovery of his son, Hegio begins to buy up all the Elean captives he can find. Among his purchases are Philocrates (an Elean of high rank) and his servant, Tyndarus. Hegio makes an arrangement with Philocrates, by which the servant Tyndarus is to go back to Elis, and return with Philopolemus, whom Hegio agrees to exchange for Philocrates. To his dismay, he finds that Philocrates and Tyndarus had formed a conspiracy, by which they exchanged names and costumes, so that he has really sent off the master and retained the worthless slave. The treacherous Tyndarus is condemned to labor in the stone-quarries. Philocrates, however, proves to be of genuinely noble character, and he returns, bringing with him Philopolemus and the slave Stalagmus, who had so many years before run away from Hegio's service and had carried off Hegio's infant child. To the surprise of all, the statement of Stalagmus proves that Tyndarus the slave, now in the stone-quarries,

is the very child of Hegio which Stalagmus had stolen, and that he had sold him in Elis to the father of Philocrates, who had given him to his son Philocrates as a personal gift, because the boys were of the same age. The two boys have grown up together in the relation of master and servant.

The text is that of Fleckeisen, as found in Lindsay's school-edition of "The Captives." The translation was prepared as the libretto for the public performance of "The Captives," given by the students of Boston University under the direction of the department of Latin. It is hoped, however, that the book may not be without interest to a larger public than the one for which it was specially prepared.

J. R. T.

April 24, 1896.

T. MACCI PLAVTI
CAPTIVI

GRAECA [ANAXANDRIDII]

ARGVMENTVM.

Captúst in pugna Hégionis fílius.
Aliúm quadrimum fúgiens seruos uéndidit.
Patér captiuos cónmercatur Áleos
Tantúm studens ut gnátum recuperét [suum],
Et ín ibus emit ólim amissum fílium.
Is suó cum domino uéste uorsa ac nómine
Vt [is] ámittatur fécit : ipsus pléctitur.
Et is reduxit cáptum et fugitiuóm semul,
Indício quouis álium agnoscit fílium.

THE ARGUMENT.

Philopolemus, a son of Hegio, was captured in battle. Stalagmus, a slave of Hegio, ran away with a second son, Tyndarus, a boy four years of age, and sold him. The father is so anxious to recover his son Philopolemus that he buys up Elean captives, for the sake of making an exchange for his son. Among them he bought his long-lost son Tyndarus. This son changes with his master, Philocrates, both costume and name, and brings it about that the master is sent off from captivity. The son himself gets punished; the master, Philocrates, brings back both the runaway slave, Stalagmus, and the captured son, Philopolemus. By the testimony of the runaway slave, Hegio recognizes his other son, the stolen boy, Tyndarus.

PERSONAE.

PROLOGVS.

ERGASILVS PARASITVS.

HEGIO SENEX.

LORARI.

PHILOCRATES CAPTIVOS.

TYNDARVS CAPTIVOS.

ARISTOPHONTES CAPTIVOS.

PVER.

PHILOPOLEMVS ADVLESCENS.

STALAGMVS SERVOS.

CATERVA.

CHARACTERS.

A PROLOGUE.

ERGASILUS, *a parasite.*

HEGIO, *an old man.*

OVERSEERS.

PHILOCRATES, *a captive.*

TYNDARUS, *a captive.*

ARISTOPHONTES, *a captive.*

A SERVANT.

PHILOPOLEMUS, *a young man, son of Hegio.*

STALAGMUS, *a slave.*

THE COMPANY.

PLAVTI CAPTIVI.

PROLOGVS.

- Hos quós uidetis stáre hic captiuós duos,
Vinctí quia astant, hí stant ambo, nón sedent.
Hoc uós mihi testes éstis me uerúm loqui.
Senéx qui hic habitat, Hégio, est huiús pater.
- 5 Set ís quo pacto séruiat suo sibi patri,
Id ego híc aput uos próloquar, si operám datis.
Seni huíc fuerunt fílii natí duo :
Aliúm quadrimum púerum seruos *duos* súrpuít
Eumque hínc profugiens uéndidit in Álide
- 10 [Dominó] patri huiusce. iam hóc tenetis? óptimumst.
Negat hércle [uero] ille últimus. accédito.
Si nón ubi sedeas lócus est, est ubi ámbules,
Quando hístrionem cógis mendicárier.
Ego mé tua causa, ne érres, non ruptúrus sum.
- 15 Vos quí potestis ópe uostra censérier
Accípíte relicuom : álieno uti níl moror.
Fugitíuos ille, ut díxeram ante, huiús patri
Domo quém profugiens dóminum apstulerat, uéndidit.
Is póstquam hunc emit, dédit eum huíc gnató suo
- 20 Pecúliarem, quía quasi una aetás erat.
Híc núnc domi seruit suó patri nec scít pater :

THE CAPTIVES OF PLAUTUS.

PROLOGUE.

[SCENE: *A street in Calydon, in Ætolia, with HEGIO'S house in the background.*

At the side of the stage are two Elean captives in fetters. TIME: The morning.]

Enter PROLOGUE.

These two captives that you see standing here are standing bound in chains; they don't sit down, because they're BOUND TO STAND. I call you to witness that I am telling the truth in this matter. Hegio, the old man who lives yonder [*pointing to HEGIO'S house*], is this man's father [*pointing to TYNDARUS*]. If you pay attention, I will tell you how it came about that this Tyndarus is the slave of his own father. This old man Hegio had two sons; one of them, a boy four years of age, was stolen by a slave; this slave ran away, and sold the boy, in Elis, to the father of Philocrates yonder. Now do you catch the idea? All right! By jingo! there's a fellow in the back of the house that says he does n't. Let him step up here nearer; if you have n't room to sit down, you have room enough to take a walk. Why, you're enough to ruin an actor! I'm not going to tear my lungs to pieces for your sake so you can understand the plot, and don't you forget it! You who are substantial citizens and pay your taxes, let me meet my obligations; I don't want to owe anybody anything, — even an explanation.

That runaway slave, I repeat, sold to the father of this Philocrates the young master that he stole at the time he ran away. After purchasing the young boy Tyndarus, the father of Philocrates gave the boy to his son Philocrates, as a piece of personal property, because they were of about the same age. And so Tyndarus is now his own

- Enimuéro di nos quási pilas hominés habent.
 Ratiónem habetis, quó modo unum amíserit.
 Postquám belligerant [aútem] Aetoli cum Áleis,
 25 Vt fít in bello, cápitur alter fílius.
 Medicús Menarchus émit ibidem in Álide.
 Coepít captiuos cónmercari hic Áleos,
 Siquém reperire póssit, qui mutét suum :
 [Illum captiuom : hunc suum esse nescit qui domist]
 30 Et quóniam heri indaudíuit, de summó loco
 Summóque genere cáptum esse equitem ex Álide,
 Nil prétio parsit, fílio dum párceret :
 Recónciliare ut fácilius possét domum,
 Emít de praeda hosce ámbos a quaestóribus.
 35 Hisce aútem inter sese hunc confinxerúnt dolum,
 Quo pácto hic seruos súum erum hinc amittát domum.
 Itaque ínter se conmutant uestem et nómina :
 Illíc uocatur Phílocrates, hic Týndarus :
 Huius ílle, hic illius hódie fert imáginem.
 40 Et hic hódie docte expédiet hanc falláciam
 Et súum erum faciet líbertatis cónpotem :
 Eodémque pacto frátre sèruabít suum
 Reducémque faciet líberum in patriam ád patrem
 Inprúdens : itidem ut saépe iam in multís locis
 45 Plus ínsciens quis fécit quam prudéns boni.
 Set ínscientes [hí] sua sibi fallácia
 Ita cómpararunt ét confinxerúnt dolum,
 [Itaque hí conmenti dé sua senténtia]
 Vt in séruitute hic apút suum maneát patrem :
 50 Ita núnc ignorans [domí] suo sibi seruít patri.
 [Homúnculi quantí sunt, quom recógito.]

father's slave, at home, but the father doesn't know it. Really, the gods treat us mortals just like footballs. You see, now, how Hegio lost one son. When, later, war broke out between the Ætolians and the Eleans, then, as often happens in war, the other son was captured. Menarchus, a physician, bought him there in Elis. Hereupon, this Hegio began to buy up Elean captives, in hopes that he could find some one that he might exchange for his son, — his captive son, I mean, for he doesn't know that the one in his house is also his own son. He heard yesterday that an Elean knight of very high rank and family had been taken captive; he has spared no expense in the hope of recovering his son. With a view to getting him back home more easily, he has purchased of the quæstors both of these captives out of the spoils. They, however, have arranged between themselves this scheme which you see, that thereby this slave may bring it about that his master may get home. And so they have exchanged their costumes and their names. That one [*pointing to TYNDARUS*] calls himself Philocrates; this one [*pointing to PHILOCRATES*], Tyndarus. For the time being, each is assuming the character of the other. This pseudo-Philocrates will to-day shrewdly carry out this deception, and will get his master free. By the same means, he will rescue his own brother, and, without knowing it, will bring him back in freedom to his father and his fatherland. So, in this case, as in so many others, a man unwittingly does more good than the one who sets about it deliberately. But all unconsciously they have so arranged their stratagem, and so contrived their device, — they have so devised, I say, by their own wit, — that this Tyndarus remains in slavery in his own father's house, and thus, unconsciously, he is his own father's slave. What worthless things we frail mortals are, when I think it over! This is what we are going to act; to us it will be

- Haec res agetur nobis, uobis fabula.
Set etiamst paucis uos quod monitos uoluerim.
Profecto expediet fabulae huic operam dare :
55 Non pertractate factast neque item ut ceterae,
Neque spurcidi insunt uersus inmemorabiles :
Hic neque periurus lenost nec meretrix mala
Neque miles gloriosus. ne uereamini,
Quia bellum Aetolis esse dixi cum Aleis :
60 Foris illic extra scenam fient praelia.
Nam hoc paene iniquomst, comico choragio
Conari desubito agere nos tragoediam.
Proin siquis pugnam expectat, litis contrahat :
Valentiolem nactus aduersarium
65 Si erit, ego faciam ut pugnam inspectet non bonam,
Adeo ut spectare postea omnis oderit.
Abeo. ualete, iudices iustissimi
Domus, duellique duellatores optumi.

a serious matter, but to you it will be simply a play. But there is one thing more to which I would like to call your attention in a word or two. You will find it to your advantage to give attention to this play. It is not gotten up in the hackneyed style, nor is it like other plays. It contains no low or coarse lines. It has no lying procurer or abandoned woman or braggart captain. Don't be scared because I said the Ætolians are at war with the Eleans; all the fighting will take place yonder, off the stage. That would be almost a fraud for us, attired as a company of comedians, suddenly to try to spring a tragedy on you. But if anybody is looking for a fight, let him start a row; if he finds his match, I'll give him a chance to see a scrap that will be so lively that hereafter he will hate the very sight of one. Now I'm off. Adieu! you who at home are most excellent critics, in war most warlike warriors.

Exit PROLOGUE.

ACTVS I.

ERGASILVS.

	Iuuéntus nomen indidit Scortó mihi,	I.1.
70	Quia ínuocatus sóleo esse in conuúio. Scio apsúrde dictum hoc dérisiones dicere, At ego áio recte. nam ín conuiuió sibi Amátor, talos quóm iacit, scortum ínuocat.	5
	Estne ínuocatum an nón [est ? est] planíssume.	
75	Verum hércle uero nós parasiiti plánus, Quos númquam quisquam néque uocat neque ínuocat : Quasi múres semper édimus alienúm cibum. Vbi rés prolatae súnt, quom rus homínés eunt :	10
	Semúl prolatae rés sunt nostris déntibus.	
80	Quasi quóm caletur cóchleae in occultó latent, Suó sibi suco úuont, ros si nón cadit : Itém parasiiti rébus prolatís latent In ocúlto, miseri uíctitant sucó suo,	15
	Dum rúri rurant hómines quos ligúrriant.	
85	Prolátis rebus párasiti uenátici Canés sumus : quando rédierunt, Molóssici Odiósicique et múltum incommodéstici. Et híc quidem hercle, nési qui colaphos pérpeti	20
	Potís parasiitus frángique aulas ín caput,	
90	Vel éxtra portam trígeminam ad saccum flicet. Quod míhi ne eueniat nón nullumst pérículum Nam póstquam meus est réx potitus hóstium, (Ita [ením] belligerant núnc Aetoli cum Áleis :	25

ACT I.

SCENE I.

Enter ERGASILUS, a parasite, dressed in gray, looking gaunt and forlorn.

ER. The young men have given me the name Scortus, because I always attend a banquet whether asked or not. I know that the wags say this is an absurd appellation, but I say it is a first-rate one, for at a banquet, when a lover shakes the dice, he invokes his lady-love. Does he ask her aid, or does he not? Of course he does. But, in very truth, we parasites are even more justly called the uninvited, for nobody either invites or invokes us. We're like mice,—we are always eating some other man's food. When the people go off into the country and take a vacation, our teeth also take a vacation. Just as in hot weather snails hide themselves in some secret place and live on their own moisture when the dew doesn't fall, so parasites in vacation-time stay in their hiding-places and eke out a wretched existence on their own juices, while the people on whose dainties they are in the habit of feasting are in the country. In vacation-time, we parasites are gaunt as hunting-hounds; when business begins to pick up, we are as fierce as Molossian hounds, troublesome, and a terrible nuisance. And in this town, forsooth, if a parasite can't stand being pummelled and having crockery broken over his head, he may take his little bag and join the porters outside the Porta Trigemina.

There is some danger of this fate overtaking me, for since my patron fell into the hands of the enemy (This war between the Ætolians and the Eleans is such that even the richest men fall into

- Nam Aetólia haec est : fllist captus in Álide
 95 Philopólemus huius Hégionis fflilius
 Senís qui hic habitat : quae aédes lamentáariae
 Mihi súnt, quas quotiensquómque conspició, fleo)
 Nunc híc occepit quaéstum hunc fili grátia 30
 Inhonéstum, maxume álienum ingenió suo :
 100 Hominés captiuos cónmercatur, sí queat
 Aliquem ínuenire, suóm qui mutet fflilium.
 Quod quídem ego nimis quam cúpio [senex] ut ímpetret :
 Nam ní fflillum recipit, níhil est quo me récipiam. 35
 Nullá iuuentutis spés est : sese omnés amant.
 105 Ille démum antiquis ést adulescens móribus,
 Quoius númquam uoltum tránquillaii grátiis.
 Condígne pater est eíus moratus móribus.
 Nunc ád eum pergam. sét aperitur óstium,
 Vnde sáturitate saépe ego exiui ébrius. 41

 HEGIO, LORARIVS, ERGASILVS.

- 110 HE. Aduórte animum huc sis : ístos captiuós duos I.2.
 Herí quos emi dé praeda a quaestóribus,
 His índito caténas singulárias,
 Istás maiores quíbus sunt uincti démito.
 Siníto ámbulare, sí foris, si intús uolent : 5
 115 Set uti ádseruentur mágna diligéntia.
 Libér captiuos áuis feræ consímilis est :

captivity. This is Ætolia. Philopolemus, son of Hegio, this old man who dwells here [*pointing to HEGIO's house*], was captured yonder, in Elis. This house is to me a source of grief, and every time I look at it, I have a crying-spell), since then, I say, for the sake of his son, this old man has taken up this degrading business, — a thing utterly foreign to his own disposition. He is buying up captives, in hopes that he can find some one whom he can exchange for his son. I am very anxious for the old man to succeed in his plans, for, unless he recovers him and gets him back, there is no way for me to keep my own back covered. I don't expect anything out of the younger men; none of them care for anybody but themselves. At last, I've found one young man who is a gentleman of the old school. I never did him a good turn without getting something more substantial than a "Thank you." His father is just like him, — another perfect gentleman. Now I'll go and make him a call. [*He starts toward the door of HEGIO's house, but stops on hearing some one opening the door from the inside.*] But the door is opening, — that very door from which many a day I've gone forth completely crammed.

SCENE II.

HEGIO, LORARIUS, ERGASILUS.

Enter HEGIO, coming out of the house with an OVERSEER of slaves. He talks to the OVERSEER without seeing ERGASILUS.

HE. Just listen to what I am going to say. Put on those two captives that I bought of the quæstors yesterday from the booty, light irons. Take off the heavy manacles. Let them walk around, outside, or in the house, just as they like, but see to it that they are very carefully watched; a free man in captivity is just like a wild bird

Semél fugiundi sí datast occásio,
Satis ést : post illam númquam possis préndere.

Lo. Omnés profecto líberi lubéntius 10

120 Sumus quám seruimus. HE. Nón uidere ita tú
quidem.

Lo. Si nón est quod dem, méne uis dem ipse ín pedes ?

HE. Si déderis, erit extémplo mihi quod dém tibi.

Lo. Aus mé ferae consímilem faciam, ut praédicas.

HE. Ita ut dícis : nam si fáxis, te in caueám dabo. 15

125 Set sátis uerborumst : cúra quae iussi átque abi.

Ego íbo ad fratrem ad álios captiuós meos :

Visám ne nocte hac quípiam turbáuérint.

Inde mé continuo récipiam rusúm domum.

ER. Aegrést mi hunc facere quaéstum carcerárium 20

130 Proptér sui gnati míseriam miserúm senem.

Set si úllo pacto ille húc conciliári potest,

Vel cárnuficinam hunc fácere possum pérpeti.

HE. Qui hic lóquitur? ER. Ego, qui tuó maerore má-
ceror,

Macésco, consenésco et tabescó miser. 25

135 Ossa átque pellis súm miser aegritúdine.

Neque úmquam quicquam mé iuuat quod edó domi :

Forís aliquantillum étiam quod gusto íd beat.

HE. Ergásile, salue. ER. Dí te bene ament Hégio.

HE. Ne fle. ER. Egone illum nón fleam? ego non dé- 30
fleam

140 Talem ádulescentem? HE. Sémper sensi flíio

Meo té esse amicum et íllum intellexí tibi.

> ER. Tum dénique homines nóstra intellegimús bona,

Quom quae ín potestate hábuimus ea amísimus.

caged ; if he ever has a chance to get away, that's enough—you never can catch him, after that.

LO. Of course we'd all rather be free than slaves. HE. *You* don't seem to think so.

LO. Do you mean that if I haven't anything else to give for my freedom, I shall give leg-bail?

HE. If you do, I'll give you something right away.

LO. I'll make believe I'm the wild bird, and will do what you say a wild bird does when it gets a chance.

HE. Just as you say, for if you do, I'll put you in a cage. But enough of this! Go, and do what I told you! [*Exit OVERSEER.*] I'm going to take a look at my other slaves, at my brother's house ; I'll see whether any of them made any trouble last night, then I'll come right back. [*Starts off.*]

ER. [*Aloud.*] I'm very sorry that this poor old man is carrying on this business of keeping captives under lock and key because of his own son's mishap, but if in any way the boy can be recovered, I could even stand having his father turn hangman.

HE. [*Turning round.*] Who's that I hear talking? ER. It's I, who sympathize most deeply with you in your grief. I'm a miserable wretch. I'm getting thin. I'm growing old. I'm wasting away. I'm nothing but skin and bones, so terrible is my distress. Nothing that I eat at home tastes good ; it's only the bite that I get now and then away from home that satisfies my appetite.

HE. Ergasilus, good-morning! ER. [*Weeping.*] May Heaven graciously bless you, Hegio!

HE. Don't take this thing so hard. ER. Not take it hard? Not mourn the loss of such a boy? HE. I have always felt you were a friend of my son, and I noticed that he was fond of you.

ER. It is only when we've lost what we once possessed that we

- Ego, póstquam gnatus túus potitust hóstium, 35
- 145 Expértus quanti fúerit, nunc desídero.
- HE. Aliénus quom eius incómodum tam aegré feras,
Quid mé patrem par fácerest, quoi illest únicus ?
- ER. Ego álienús ? aliénus ille ? ah, Hégio,
Numquam ístuc dixis néque animum induxís tuum : 40
- 150 Tibi ille únicus, mihi etiam único magis únícust.
- HE. Laudó, malum quom amíci tuum ducís malum.
Nunc hábe bonum animum. ER. Oíer : huic illút dolet,
Quia núnc remissus ést edundi exércitus.
- HE. Nullúmne interea nánctu's, qui possét tibi 45
- 155 Remíssum quem dixti ímperare exércitum ?
- ER. Quid crédis ? fugitant ómnes hanc prouínciam,
Quoi optígerat, post Philopólemús quam captúst tuus.
- HE. Non pól mirandumst fúgitare hanc prouínciam.
Multís et multigénerebus opus ést tibi 50
- 160 Míltibus : primumdum ópus Pistoriénsibust :
Eorum áliquot genera súnť Pistoriénsium :
Paníceis opus est, ópus Placentínís quoque,
Opus Túrdetanis, ópust Ficedulénsibus :
Tum márítumi omnes mílites opus súnť tibi. 55
- 165 ER. Vt saépe summa ingénia in occultó latent :
Hic quális imperátor nunc priuátus est.
- HE. Habe módo bonum animum. nam íllum confidó domum
In híis diebus mé reconciliássere.
Nam eccúm captiuom hunc ádulescentem [emi] Áleum 60
- 170 Prognátum genere súmmo et summis dítiis :
Hoc íllum me mutáre confidó fore.

mortals come to see what a treasure we had. I've only found out since your son fell into the hands of the enemy, how dear a friend he was, and now I long to have him back.

HE. When you who are not related to him take his misfortune so to heart, what ought I, his father, to feel over the loss of my only son?

ER. I no relation to him? He no relation to me? Ah, Hegio, don't ever say that; never let such a thought enter your mind! To you he is an only son, but as for me, my hopes are all wrapped up in the boy.

HE. It is very creditable in you to treat a friend's misfortune as your own. Now cheer up. ER. Oh! oh! What's the matter with this poor man [*laying his hand on his stomach*] is that the gastronomical forces have been disbanded.

HE. Haven't you in the meantime found anybody who could take command of the army which has been, as you say, disbanded?

ER. Would you believe it? Since your Philopolemus has been a captive, everybody to whom the lot has fallen shuns this field of operations.

HE. By Jove! it is n't surprising they avoid this province, for one needs a great many soldiers of all sorts. Now, in the first place, you need the Millerites, and these Millerites include several species; you need the Loafers, and you need the Bakervillans. Then, too, you need the Thrushians and the Guttersnipes. Further, you need all kinds of Queer Fish.

ER. How often the greatest genius lurks in hiding! He's a regular Boanerges in the Home Guard.

HE. Cheer up! for I trust that in the course of a few days I shall get him home again. See! here's a captive, a young Elean, of a very aristocratic and wealthy family. I hope it will be possible to exchange him for my son.

- ER. Ita dí deaeque fáxint. HE. Set numquó foras
 Vocátus [es] ad cénam? ER. Nusquam, quód sciam.
 Set quíd tu id quaeris? HE. Quía mist natalís dies : 65
- 175 Proptérea te uocári [ad me] ad cenám uolo.
- ER. Facéte dictum. HE. Sét si pauxillúm potes
 Conténtus esse. ER. Ne perpauxillúm modo :
 Nam istóc me adsiduo uíctu delectó domi.
- HE. Age sís roga. ER. Emptum, nlsi qui meliorem ádferet 70
- 180 Quae mi átque amicis pláceat conditió magis :
 Quasi fúndum uendam, meis me addicam légibus. *q. r. e.*
- HE. Profúndum uendis tú quidem, hau fundúm mihi.
 Set sí uenturu's, témperi. ER. Hem, uel iam ótiumst.
- HE. I módo, uenare léporem : nunc ictím tenes. 75
- 185 Nam méus scruposam uíctus conmetāt uiam.
- ER. Numquam ístoc uinces me, Hégio : ne póstules
 Cum cálceatis déntibus ueniám tamen.
- HE. Aspér meus uictus sánest. ER. Sentisne éssitas?
- HE. Terréstris cenast. ER. Sús terrestris béstias. 80
- 190 HE. Multís holeribus. ER. Cúrato aegrotós domi.
 Numquíd uis? HE. Venias témperi. ER. Memorém
 mones.
- HE. Ibo íntro atque intus súbdueam ratiúnculam,
 Quantíllum argenti míhi aput trapezitám siet.
 Ad frátrem, quo ire díxeram, mox íuero. 85

ER. May Heaven grant it! HE. But you haven't had an invitation out to dinner? ER. Nowhere, so far as I can recall. But why do you ask? HE. To-day's my birthday, and so I'd like you to take dinner with me.

ER. Happy thought! HE. But you'll have to be satisfied with a little. ER. If it is n't too little; for I have the pleasure of dining on that every day at home.

HE. Come, now, what's your price? ER. It's a bargain—if nobody makes an offer more satisfactory to myself and my partners. I'll sell myself like a farm, but I must have my price.

HE. You are trying to sell me a piece of property which is nothing but a bottomless abyss. But, if you're coming, come early. ER. Oh, I could come now, so far as that is concerned.

HE. Go for bigger game; you've got only small fry so far, for my dinner is a pretty rocky one.

ER. You'll never get the best of me that way, Hegio; just make up your mind to that. I'll come, just the same, with shoes on my teeth.

HE. Just the thing, for my fare's rough. ER. Diet of thistles?

HE. My table is of the earth, earthy. ER. So is a pig.

HE. Mostly vegetables. ER. Open a vegetarian hospital in your house. [*Turning to go.*] There's nothing else you want, is there?

HE. Don't be late. ER. There's nothing the matter with my memory. [*Goes off.*]

HE. I'll go in and figure up my balance, and see how much money I have left at the banker's. Then I'll go right off to my brother's, as I said I would do. [*Goes into the house.*]

ACTVS II.

LORARII, CAPTIVI (PHILOCRATES, TYNDARVS).

195 Lo. Si di ímmortales íd uoluere, uós hanc aerumnam éxequi, II.1.
Decét pati animo id aéquo : si id faciétis, leuior lábor erit.

Domi fuístis credo líberi :

Nunc séruitus si euénit, ei uos mórigerari mós bonust
Eamque étiam erili império ingeniis uóstris lenem
réddere. 5

200 Indígna digna habénda sunt, erus quae facit.

CA. Oh. Lo. Éiulatione haut opus est : óculis †multa
miraclitis.

In ré mala animo sí bono utare, ádiuuat.

CA. At nós pudet quia cúm catenis súmus. Lo. At Pígeat
póstea

Nóstrum erum, [nunc] sí uos éximat uínculis 10

205 Aút solutós sinat quós argento émerit.

CA. Quid [ílle] a nobis métuit ? scimus nós nostrum officiúm
quod est.

Lo. Át fugam fíngitis : sentio quam rém agitis.

CA. Fúgiamus nos ? quó fugiamus ? Lo. Ín patriam.

CA. Apage, hau nós id deceat

ACT II.

SCENE I.

OVERSEERS, THE CAPTIVES (PHILOCRATES AND TYNDARUS).

Enter, from the house of HEGIO, two OVERSEERS, leading PHILOCRAATES and TYNDARUS, and followed by slaves belonging to the house.

PHILOCRATES is dressed as a slave, TYNDARUS as an Elean of good family.

LORARI. [*Overseers.*] Since Providence has decreed that you shall suffer this affliction, you must submit to it patiently. If you do that, you will have less trouble. You were, I believe, free men at home. Since, now, slavery has fallen to your lot, it is a good plan for you to give in to it, and by obeying your master make your fate more endurable by your manner of bearing it. Whatever a master does is right, however wrong it is.

CA. [*Captives.*] Alas! Lo. You must n't cry; you'll hurt your eyes. When a man's in trouble, it always helps matters to show a brave heart.

CA. But we are ashamed to be in chains. Lo. But the governor would feel cheap, later, if he should relieve you from chains or let you go about unfettered—you whom he bought with hard cash.

CA. What's he afraid of? We know our duty.

Lo. But you're getting ready to run away. I know what you are up to.

CA. Run away? Where would we run? Lo. Back to your own country.

CA. Nonsense! It would n't be a nice thing for us to act like

- Fúgitiuos imitári. Lo. Immo edepol, si érit occasio,
 haút [id] dehortor. 15
- 210 CA. Vnum exoráre uos sínite nos. Lo. Quidnam id
 est?
- CA. Vt sine hisce árbitris átque uobís locum
 Détis nobís loqui.
- Lo. Fíat. apscédite hínc. nós concedámus huc.
 Sét breuem orátionem íncipisse. PH. Hém mi istuc
- 215 Cértum erat : cóncede huc. Lo. Ábi tu istim. 20
- Ty. Obnóxií
- Ámbo vobís sumus própter hanc rém, quom quae
 Vólumus nos cópia facitis nos cónpotes.
- PH. Sécede huc núnc tam, si uidetúr, procul,
 Ne árbitri dícta nostra árbitrarí queant
- 220 Neú permanét palam haec nóstra fallácia. 25
- Nám doli nóñ doli súnt nisi astú colas,
 Sét malum máximum, si íd palam próuenit.
- Nám si erus tú mihi's átque ego esse mé tuum
 Séruom adsimuló, tamen uíso opust, caúto opust,
- 225 Vt sóbrie hoc sineque árbitris 30
- Adcúrate agátur, docte ét diligénter.
- Tanta íncepta rés est : hau sómniculóse hoc
 Agúndumst. Ty. Ero út me uolés esse. PH. Spéro.
- Ty. Nam tú nunc uidés pro tuó caro cápite
- 230 Carum ófferre [mé] meum capút uilitáti. 35
- PH. Scio. Ty. Át memento scíre, quando id quód uoles
 habébis.
- Nám maxuma párs fere mórem hunc hominés habent :
 Quód uolunt, dum ímpetrant
- Síbi, boni súnt : set ubi iám penes sése habent,

runaways. LO. But, by Jove, if you get a chance, I don't advise you not to take it.

CA. Grant us one favor. LO. What is it? CA. Give us a chance to talk with each other alone, without either you or these slaves as witnesses.

LO. We'll do it. [*To the slaves.*] Off with you! [*The slaves re-enter the house.*] Let us step over here. [*The OVERSEERS go aside.*] But cut your talk short. PH. That's what I was going to do. [*To TYNDARUS.*] Come over here. LO. [*To TYNDARUS.*] Go over by him. TY. [*To the OVERSEERS.*] We are both obliged to you for granting our request.

PH. [*Going with TYNDARUS to the side of the stage opposite the OVERSEERS.*] Come over here now, if you please, out of the way, so that no one can overhear our conversation, and our scheme may not be detected, for a trick's no trick if you don't work it up shrewdly; it's a misfortune of the worst sort if it gets found out. For, though you're supposed to be my master, and I'm pretending to be your servant, still there's need of foresight on your part, and there's need of caution, that this thing may be handled in a clear-headed manner, carefully, cleverly, and in a businesslike way. That's the size of our undertaking. We've got to be wide-awake in carrying it out. TY. You can count on me. PH. I hope so.

TY. You have every reason to hope so, for you see that for the sake of recovering the liberty which is so dear to you I'm offering cheap my own life, that's just as dear to me.

PH. I know it. TY. But don't forget it when you obtain the liberty which you desire; it's a common trick for men to do just that thing. They are all right while they are trying to get what they want; when they've gained their point, they're no longer good,

- 235 *Éx bonis péssumi et fraudulentíssumi* 40
 Fíunt. nunc út mihi té uolo esse autómo.
 Quód tibi suádeam, suádeam meó patri.
 PH. *Pól ego te, si aúdeam, meúm patrem nóminem :*
 Nám secundúm patrem tú's pater próxumus.
 240 TY. *Aúdio.* PH. *Et proptérea saepíus ted ut memíneris*
 moneo : 45
 Nón ego erus, set tñbi conseruos súm. nunc opsecró te
 hoc unum :
 Quóniam nobis di ínmortales ánimum ostenderúnt suum,
 Út qui erum me tñbi fuisse atque ésse nunc conseruóm
 uelint :
 Quom ántehac pro iure ímperitabam meó, nunc te oro
 pér precem,
 245 *Pér fortunam incértam et per mei te érga bonitatém*
 patris 50
 Pérque conseruítium, [mihi] quod hóstica euenít manu,
 Né me secus honóre honestes, quám quom seruibás mihi,
 Átque ut qui fuerís et qui nunc sís memínisse ut mémi-
 neris.
 TY. *Scío quidem me té esse nunc et té esse me.* PH. *Hem*
 istuc sí potes
 250 *Mémoriter memínisse, est nobis spés in hac astútia.* 55

 HEGIO, PHILOCRAATES, TYNDARVS.

- HE. *Iam égo reuortar íntro, si ex his quae uolo exquisífuero.* II.2.
 Úbi sunt isti, quós ante aedis iússi huc producí foras ?
 PH. *Édepol tibi ne in quaéstione essémus cautum intéllego :*

but they become abominably bad. Now I am telling you how I wish you to act toward me. I'd remind my own father just as I'm reminding you.

PH. Indeed, if I chose, I could call you my father, for next to my own father I look upon you as such.

TY. Quite true. PH. That's why I keep telling you, that you may remember I'm not your master, but a fellow-slave. Now I beg of you this one thing: since the immortal gods have shown us that it is their wish and desire that I shall no longer be your master but shall rather be your fellow-slave, what I used to command you by my own right, now I beg and entreat of you; by our dubious fortunes, and by the kindness which my father used to show you, and by the common slavery which has overtaken us through the fortunes of war,—do not treat me with less respect than you did when you were my slave, and be sure to remember who you were and what rôle you are now playing.

TY. I know, of course, that now I'm you, and you are I.

PH. Well, if you can remember that without forgetting it, I've hopes of this scheme of ours.

SCENE II.

HEGIO, PHILOCRATES, TYNDARUS.

HE. [*Coming out of the house.*] I'll come right back into the house, if I can find out from these two men what I want to know. [*Looking around.*] Where are those men that I ordered to be brought out-of-doors around to the front of the house?

PH. [*Coming forward.*] By Jove! you've evidently taken every

Íta uinclis custódiisque círcummoenítí sumus.

255 HE. Quí cauet ne décipiatur, uíx cauet, quom etiám cauet. 5
 (Étiám quom caússe ratus est, saépe is cáuitor cáptus)
 est.

Án uero non iústa causast út uos seruem sédulo,

Quós tam grandi sím mercatus praésenti pecúnia?

PH. Néque pol tibi nos, quía nos seruas, aéquomst uitio
 uórtere,

260 Néque te nobis, si hínc abeamus, sí fuať occásio. 10

HE. Úť uos hic, itidem ílli aput uos méus seruatur fílius.

PH. Cáptust? HE. Ita. PH. Non ígitur soli nós ignaui
 fúimus.

HE. Sécede huc: nam súnt quae [ego] ex te sólo scitať
 uolo,

Quárum rerum té falsilocum míhi esse nolo. PH. Nón
 ero,

265 Quód sciam: siquíd nescibo, id néscium tradám tibi. 15

TY. Núnc senex est ín tonstrina: núnc iam cultrum áttinet.

Ne íd quidem inuolúcri inicere uóluit, uestem ut ne
 ínquinet.

Sét utrum strictimne áttonsurum dícam esse an per pec-
 tinem

Néscio: uerúm si frugist, úsque admutilabít probe.

270 HE. Quíd tu? seruosne ésse an liber máuelis, memorá 20
 mihi.

PH. Próximum quod sít bono quodque á malo longíssume,

Íd uolo: quamquám non multum fuít molesta séruitus

Néc mihi secus erát quam si essem fámiliaris fílius.

TY. Eúgepae: Thalém talento nón emam Milésium:

precaution that you should not have to search for us, we are so walled in by chains and guards.

HE. The man who is on his guard, lest he be deceived, is scarcely on his guard even when he is on guard. Even when he thinks he has taken every precaution, the cautious man is often taken in. But don't you think I have good reasons for guarding you carefully, for whom I paid a fancy price, spot cash?

PH. Of course we oughtn't to blame you for watching us, nor ought you to blame us if we leave you in the lurch, should we get a chance.

HE. Just as you are slaves here, so my son is a slave yonder among your people.

PH. Taken in war? HE. Yes. PH. Well, then, we're not the only cowards.

HE. Step over here. There are some things I want to ask you about privately. I don't want you to lie to me about them.

PH. I won't intentionally; if I don't know a thing, I'll tell you I don't know it. [*Goes aside with HEGIO.*]

TY. [*Watching them and addressing the audience.*] Now the old fellow's in the barber-shop. Philocrates already has the cold steel at his victim's throat; he has n't even taken the trouble to put on a scrap of a towel to protect his coat. I wonder whether he's going to shingle him or just take a little off; if he understands himself, he'll give him a mighty close shave.

HE. Which would you rather be, slave or free? Tell me that.

PH. That which comes nearest to being a blessing and is removed as far as possible from misfortune, that I want; and yet my servitude in Elis was not very burdensome, and it seemed to me very much as though I were a son in the family.

TY. [*Aside.*] *Du lieber!* I wouldn't give a sixpence for Thales

275 Nám [pol] ad sapiéntiam huius nímius nugatór fuit. 25

Út facete orátionem ad séruitutem cóntulit.

HE. Quó de genere gnátust illi Phflocrates? PH. Poly-
plúsio,

Quód genus illist únum pollens átque honoratíssimum.

HE. Quid ipsus hic? quo honórest illi? PH. Súmmo atque
ab summís uiris.

280 HE. Tum ígitur ei quom in Áleis est grátia tanta, ut praédicas, 30

Quíd diuitiae, súntne opimae? PH. Vnde éxcoquat se-
búm senex.

HE. Quid pater? uiútné? PH. Viuom, quom índé abimus,
líquimus:

Núnc uiuatne nécne, id Orcum scíre oportet scílícet.

TY. Sálua res est: phflosophatur quóque iam, non mendáx
modost.

285 HE. Quid erat ei nomén? PH. Thensaurochrýsonicochrý- 35
sides.

HE. Vídelicet proptér diuitias índitum id nomén quasist?

PH. Ímmo edepol proptér auaritiam ipsíus atque audáciam.

[Nam illic quidem Theodoromedes fuit germano nomine.]

HE. Quid tu ais? tenáxne pater est eíus? PH. Immo edepol
pértinax:

290 Quín etiam ut magis nóscas, genio súo sibi quando 40
sácrificat,

Ád rem diuinám quibus opus est Sámiis uasis útitur,

Né ipse genius súbrupiat: proinde áliis ut credát uide.

HE. Séquere hac me igitur. eádem ego ex hoc quae uolo
exquisíuero.

the Milesian and all his wisdom, for in comparison with this fellow's wit he was an unspeakable noodle. How cleverly he adapts his sentiments to his rôle of slave!

HE. From what sort of a family there in Elis does Philocrates come?

PH. He's one of the Gotrocks, — a family which is exceedingly influential and held in the highest esteem there.

HE. What about the man himself? What's his reputation there?

PH. He is held in the highest honor by the leading men.

HE. Since, then, he is a man of such influence in Elis as you say, tell me, is he rich, very rich?

PH. Rich! why his governor is a regular soap-factory.

HE. Is the father still living?

PH. He was alive when we left; whether he's alive now or not is more than I know.

TY. [*Aside.*] The thing's all right. Not only is he a liar, but he's giving him philosophy now.

HE. What was his name? PH. Thensaurochrysonicochrysidēs.

HE. I suppose that name was given him on account of his money, so to speak?

PH. No indeed, but on account of his avarice and his unscrupulous character; his real name was Theodoromedes.

HE. What's your own opinion about his father? Is he close-fisted? PH. Close-fisted? Call it tight-fisted, and you'll hit it. To prove it I'll give you an instance: whenever he sacrifices to his own guardian angel, he uses in the service nothing but earthenware, he's so afraid his own angel will sneak off with the sacrificial vessels. You see from that how little he trusts other people.

HE. Come over here with me. While I'm questioning the slave, I can at the same time put some questions to his master. [*Approaches*

Philocrates, hic fécit hominem frúgi ut facere opórtuit.

295 Nám ego ex hoc quo génere gnatus sís scio : hic fassúst
mihi.

45

Haéc tu eadem si cónfiteri uís, tua [e] re féceris,

Quaé tamen scito scíre me ex hoc. Ty. Fécit officium
híc suum,

Quóm tibist conféssus uerum, quámquam uolui sédulo

Meám nobilitatem óccultare et génus et diuitiás meas,

300 Hégio : nunc cuándo patriam et líbertatem pérdidí, 50

Nón ego me istunc pótius quam te métuere aequom cénseo.

Vís hostilis cum ístoc fecit meás opes aequábilis.

Mémini quom dicto haút audebat : fácto nunc laedát licet.

→ Sét uiden ? fortúna humana fíngit artatque út lubet.

305 Mé qui liber fúeram seruom fécit, e summo ínfumum : 55

Qui ímperare insuéram, nunc altérius imperio ópsequor.

Ét quidem si proínde ut ipse fui ímperator fámiliae

Hábeam dominum, nón uerear ne iniúste aut grauiter mi
ímperet.

Hégio, hoc te mónitum, nisi forte ípse non uis, uólueram.

310 HÆ. Lóquere audacter. Ty. Tam égo fui ante líber quam
gnatús tuus.

60

Tám mihi quam illi líbertatem hostílis eripuít manus.

Tám ille aput nos séruit, quam ego núnc hic aput te
séruio.

→ Ést profecto déus, qui quae nos gérimus auditque ét uidet.

Ís, uti tu me hic hábueris, proinde íllum illi curáuérít.

315 ➤ Béne merenti béne profuerit, mále merenti pár erit. 65

Quám tu filiúm tuum, tam patér me meus desíderat.

HÆ. Mémini ego istaec. sét faterin éadem quae hic fassúst
mihi ?

✓
TYNDARUS.] Philocrates, this man has done as a sensible man ought to do; I've found out from him from what kind of a family you come. He has told me all. If you are willing to make the same admissions, it will be to your advantage; remember, however, whether you confess or not, I already know it all from him.

TY. He did his duty when he confessed the truth to you, Hegio, earnestly though I wished to conceal from you my noble birth and my wealth. Now, since I have lost my country and my liberty, it does n't seem to me to be fair for him to be more afraid of me than of you. The stress of war has reduced my fortunes to a level with his own. I remember when he did n't dare offend me, even in speech; now he can do it in deed, by betraying me to you; but you see how it is, don't you? [Fortune shapes human destiny, and hum-
bles our pride as suits her fancy; it has reduced me from freedom to slavery, from perfect happiness to abject misery. I, who was accustomed to command, now obey the orders of another. If, however, my master turns out to be such a one as I was while head of an establishment, I'm not afraid of his treating me unjustly or harshly. Hegio, I want to impress upon you one thing, if you don't object to my talking. ←

HE. Don't be afraid to speak out. TY. I was once as free as was your son; in my case, as in his, the hand of violence snatched liberty away. He is now a slave among my people as truly as I am a slave here in your house. Verily there is a God who observes all
we do. He will take care that your son gets the same treatment there that you may accord me here. He will reward the deserving, ←
He will requite the undeserving. My father is as anxious to recover me as you are for your son's return.

HE. I know all that. But do you admit the truth of the statements which he has made to me?

TY. Égo patri meo ésse fateor súmmas diuitiás domi

Méque summo génere gnatum. sét te optestor, Hégio,

320 Né tuum animum auáriorem fáxint diuitiaé meae, 70

Né, tametsi unicús sum, magis decére uideatúr patri,

Mé saturum seruíre aput te sumptu et uestitú tuo

Pótius quam illi, ubi múnime honestumst, méndicantem
úfuere.

HE. [Ego uirtute deum et maiorum nostrum diues sum satis.]

325 Nón ego omninó lucrum omne esse útile homini
exístumo. 75

Scío ego, multos iám lucrum homines lúculentos réddidit:

Ést etiam ubi profécto damnum praéstet facere quám
lucrum.

→ Ódi ego aurum: múlta multis saépe suasit pérperam. ←
Núnc hoc animum aduórte, ut ea quae séntio paritér
scias.

330 Fílius meus fíli aput uos séruit captus [in] Álide: 80

Eúm si reddis m*hi*, praeterea [tu] únum nummum né
duis:

Ét te et hunc amíttam hinc. alio pácto abire nón
potes.

TY. Óptumum atque aequíssumum oras óptumusque homi-
num és homo.

Sét is priuatam séruitutem séruit illi an púplicam?

335 HE. Príuatam medicí Menarchi. TY. Pól is quidem huius
ést cluens: 85

Tam hóc quidem tibi ín procliuist, quam ímber est,
quandó pluit.

HE. Fác is homo ut redimátur. TY. Faciam. sét ted oro
[hoc], Hégio.

TY. I confess that my father has great wealth at home, and that I come from a very influential family. But I beg of you, Hegio, don't let my wealth tempt your avarice, lest it may seem to my father that, though I am his only son, it would be better for me to remain here with you, in slavery, clothed and fed at your expense, than to live a beggar's life at home, where such a life would be discreditable.

HE. Thanks to the favor of Heaven and the prudence of my forefathers, I have all the money I want. I don't believe that wealth is always and invariably useful to a man. I am aware that it has given prestige to many a man, yet sometimes it is indisputably better to incur a loss than to make a gain. I, for one, detest gold; it has beguiled many a man into many a crime. Now listen carefully, that you may learn what I have in mind. My son is a captive in Elis, among your people. If you restore him to me, you need n't give me a sixpence besides; I'll release both you and your servant from captivity. You can't get off on any other terms.

TY. What you say is fair and square, and you are the best man in the world. Does he belong to some private citizen there, or is he a public slave?

HE. He is the personal property of a physician named Menarchus.

TY. [*Aside.*] By jingo! this Menarchus is a dependent of my master, Philocrates. [*To HEGIO.*] Why, the return of your son is as easy as it is for water to run off a roof when it rains.

HE. See that that boy of mine is restored to me. TY. I'll do it; but, Hegio, I beg one thing of you.

HE. Quid uis faciam? dum áb re nequid óres. Ty. Auscultá, scies.

Égo me amitti, dónicum ille huc rédierit, non póstulo :

340 Vêrum, te quaeso, aéstumatum hunc mñhi des, quém mittam ad patrem, 90

Vt is homo redimátur illi. HE. Immo álium potius mísero

Hínc, ubi erunt indútiae, illuc, tuúm qui conueniát patrem,

Quí tua quae iussís mandata ita út uelis [ei] pérferat.

Ty. Át nihil est ignótum ad illum mittere : operam lúseris.

345 Húnc mitte, hic transáctum reddet ómne, si illuc uénerit. 95

Néc quemquam fidéliorem néque quoi plus credát potes

Mittere ad eum, néc qui magis sit séruos ex senténtia,

Néque adeo quoi tuúm concredat fñlium hodie audácus.

Né uereare : meó periclo ego húius experiár fidem

350 Frétus ingenio eíus, quod me esse scít erga se bèneuolum. 100

HE. Míttam equidem istunc aéstumatum tuá fide, si uís.

Ty. Volo :

Quám citissumé potest, tam hoc cédere ad factúm uolo.

HE. Númquae causast quín, si ille huc non rédeat, uigintí minas

Mñhi des pro illo? Ty. Óptuma immo. HE. Sóluite istum núnc iam,

355 Átque utrumque. Ty. Dí tibi omnes ómnia optata ófferant, 105

Quóm me tanto honóre honestas quómque ex uinclis éximis.

HE. What do you want me to do? I'll do it, provided you ask nothing detrimental to my interests. TY. Listen, and you'll find out. I don't expect to be released before the return of Philopolemus; but [*pointing to PHILOCRATES*], fix a price for him, and let me send him off to my father, that your son in Elis may be ransomed.

HE. No; I'll send, rather, some other one, when there's a truce, who could make some arrangement with your father, and could carry out your commands to your satisfaction.

TY. But there's no use of sending a stranger there; you'll have your labor for your pains. Send this man; he'll finish up the whole business if he goes there. You could never send a more faithful messenger, nor one in whom my father would repose more confidence, nor one who would be a servant more after his own heart, nor one, moreover, to whom he would ever with greater confidence entrust your son. Don't be afraid. I'll pledge my life for his fidelity. I rely upon his good disposition, because he knows that I mean well by him.

HE. I'll send him, then, appraising him, and relying upon you as security, if you wish it.

TY. I do wish it. I want the project put into effect at the earliest possible moment.

HE. What do you say to giving me twenty minæ for him if he does n't come back? TY. Why, it's the fairest kind of a proposition.

HE. [*To the OVERSEERS, and pointing to PHILOCRATES.*] Release him at once — both of them, in fact. TY. May Heaven grant you all your desires, for treating me so considerately and releasing me

Hóc quidem hau moléstumst iam, quod cóllus collarí caret.

HE. Quód bonis benefít beneficium, grátia ea grauidást bonis.
Núnc tu illum si illó's missurus, doce, demonstra, praé-
cipe,

360 Quae ád patrem uis núntiari. uín uocem huc ad té?

Ty. Voca.

110 -

HE. Quae rés bene uortat mñhi meoque fñlio

II.3.

Vobísque : uolt te nóuos erus operám dare

Tuo uéteri domino, quód is uelit, fidéliter.

Nam ego aéstumatum huic dédi te uigintí minis :

365 Hic áutem te ait mñttere hinc uelle ád patrem,

5

Meum ut fñli redimat fñlium, mutátio

Intér me atque illum ut nóstris fiat fñliis.

PH. Vtróqueuorsum réctumst ingeniúm meum,

Ad te átque [ad] illum : pró rota me utí licet.

370 Vel ego húc uel illum uórtar, quo imperábitis.

10

HE. Tu tñbi tuopte ingénio prodes plúrumum,

Quom séruitutem férs ita ut ferrí decet.

Sequere : én tibi hominem. Ty. Hábeo gratiám tibi,

Quom cópiam istam mi ét potestatém facis,

375 Vt ego ád parentis hunc remittam núntium,

15

Qui mé quid rerum hic ágitem et quid fierí uelim,

Patrí meo ordine ómnem rem illuc pérferat.

Nunc íta conuenit ínter me atque hunc, Týndare,

Vt te aéstumatum in Álidem mittam ád patrem :

380 Si nóñ rebitas, huíc ut uigintí minas

20

from my chains. This isn't half bad, now, for a fact, to get that necklace off my neck.

HE. When you do a kindness to a good man, his gratitude for the service is loaded with blessings in return. Now, if you are going to send him off, give him his instructions, show him what you want, give him his orders as to what you desire him to tell your father. Shall I call him to you? TY. Yes.

SCENE III.

HE. [*Approaching PHILOCRATES.*] I, your new master, — and may Heaven bless to the good of yourselves, and my son, and myself, this undertaking, — want you to give faithful heed to your old master's wishes; for I have set a price of twenty minæ on your head and have given you over to him. He says he wants to send you off to his father, that he may there ransom my son, and that between me and him there may be a mutual exchange of our sons.

PH. My best wishes go out to you both. You can use me as a hoop; I'll turn this way or that way, just as you order me.

HE. You yourself derive the greatest profit from your amiable disposition, when you bear your slavery thus gracefully, as it ought to be borne. [*To PHILOCRATES.*] Follow me. [*To TYNDARUS.*] There's your man.

TY. I am obliged to you for giving me the privilege and opportunity of sending this messenger to my parents; he can tell my father the whole story in detail, — what my plan is, and what I want to have done. Now, Tyndarus, we two have agreed, after appraising you, to send you off to my father in Elis. If you don't return, I'm to give him twenty minæ for you.

Dem pró te. PH. Recte cónuenisse séntio.

Nam páter expectat aút me aut aliquem núntium,

Qui hinc ád se ueniat. TY. Érgo animum aduortás
uolo,

Quae núntiare hinc té uolo in patriam ád patrem.

385 PH. Phlócrates, ut adhúc locorum féci, faciam sédulo, 25
Út potissumúm quod in rem récte conducát tuam
Íd petessam id pérsequarque córde atque animo et
uíribus.

TY. Fácis ita ut te fácere oportet : núnc animum aduortás
uolo.

Ómnium primúm salutem dícito matri ét patri

390 Ét cognatis ét siquem alium béneuolentem uíderis : 30

Me híc ualere et séruitutem séruire huic homini óptumo,

Quí me honore honéstiozem sémpér fecit ét facit.

PH. Ístuc ne praecípías, facile mémoria meminí tamen.

TY. Nam équidem nisi quod cústodem habeo líberum me
esse árbítror.

395 Dícito patrí, quo pacto míhi [nunc] cum hoc conuénérít 35

De húius filiό. PH. Quae memini, móra merast monéríer.

TY. Vt eum redimat ét remittat nóstrum huc amborúm
uicem.

PH. Méminero. HE. At quam prímuu poterit : in rem utri-
quest máxume.

PH. Nón tuum tu mágis uidere quam ille suum gnatúm
cupit.

→ 400 HE. Méus mihi, suus quoíquest carus. ✓ PH. Númquid aliut 40
uís patri

Núntiari? TY. [Me hic ualere et tute audacter dicito,
Tyndare, inter] Nós fuisse ingénio hau discordábili,

PH. I think it's a good arrangement, for your father is expecting a message, either through me or some one else, from this place.

TY. That's why I want you to pay attention to the message which you are to take to my father at home.

PH. Philocrates, as I have hitherto done, so will I hereafter make every effort to look out for that which will contribute to your best interests; that will I follow up with all my heart and all my soul and all my strength.

TY. You are doing just what you ought to do. Now listen. First of all, greet my father and my mother and my relatives; and if you come across any other friends of mine, tell them that I'm well, and am living in slavery with this most excellent man, who has from the first shown me every consideration, and is still doing so.

PH. Don't give me any instructions on that line; I can easily remember it all without.

TY. For, indeed, except for the fact that I am under guard, I fancy myself a free man. Tell my father on what terms I have agreed with this man concerning his son.

PH. It would be a mere waste of time to remind me of what I well remember.

TY. He is to ransom him, and send him back in exchange for both of us.

PH. I'll remember it. HE. But as soon as he can; that's to the interest of us both.

PH. You are not more anxious to see your son than he is to see his.

HE. My son is dear to me; and every father loves his own son. ←

PH. [*Turning to go.*] Have you any further message for your father? TY. Tell him, as I said, that I am well, and you may without hesitation assure him that we have got along very well together,

- Néque te conmeruisse culpam néque me aduorsatum tibi,
 Béneque ero gessisse morem in tantis aerumnis tamen,
 405 Néque med umquam deseruisse te neque factis néque fide 45
 Rébus in dubiis, egenis. haec pater quando sciet,
 Týndare, ut fueris animatus erga suum gnatum atque se,
 Númquam erit tam auarus, quin manu te emittat gratiis.
 Ét mea opera, si hinc rebito, faciam ut faciat facilius :
 410 Nam tua opera et comitate et uirtute et sapientia 50
 Fecisti ut redire liceat ad parentis denuo,
 Quom aput hunc confessus es et genus et diuitias meas :
 Quó pacto emisisti e uinclis tuum erum tua sapientia.
 PH. Feci ego ita ut commemoras, et te meminisse id gra-
 tumst mihi.
 415 Mérito [tuo] tibi ea euenerunt á me. nam nunc, Phlo-
 crates, 55
 Si ego item memorém quae me erga multa fecisti bene,
 Nóx diem adimat : nám quasi seruos meus sis, nihilo
 sétius
 Ópsequiosus mihi fuisti sémper. HE. Di uostrám fidem,
 Hóminum ingenium liberale. ut lacrimas excutiunt
 mihi.
 420 Vídeas corde amare inter se : quantis [hic modo] laudibus 60
 Súum erum seruos conlaudauit. TY. Pól istic me haut
 centensumam
 Pártem laudat, quam ípse meritust út laudetur laudibus.
 HE. Érgo quom optumé fecisti, núnc adest occasio
 Benefacta cumuláre, ut erga hunc rém geras fidéliter.
 425 PH. Mágis non factum póssum uelle quam ópera experiar
 pérsequi : 65
 Íd uti scias, Iouém supremum téstem do [tibi], Hegio,

and that you have not deserved my censure, nor have I ever been severe with you ; tell him that even in the midst of all this misery you've been faithful to your master, and that never in my desperate distress has your fidelity faltered in the test. As soon as my father shall hear, Tyndarus, how well you have behaved toward his son and toward himself, he'll not be stingy enough to refuse to free you without cost to yourself. If I get out of this place, I'll use my influence to get him to do it ; for by your efforts and your kindness and your faithfulness and your shrewdness you have brought it about that I can once more return to my parents, in that you have confided to Hegio here my rank and fortune ; in this way you have, through your foresight, freed your master from his captivity.

PH. I have done as you say, and I'm glad you remember it. You deserved it all, however ; for, now, Philocrates, should I also mention the many acts of kindness which you have shown me, the day would not suffice, for you have always been as attentive to my wishes as though you were my slave. HE. [*Aside.*] By my faith in the gods ! What a wonderful disposition these two men have ! How they bring the tears to my eyes ! See how dearly they love each other ! With what praises the servant lauds his own master ! TY. By Jove ! he does n't praise me a hundredth part as much as he himself deserves to be praised by me.

HE. Well, then, since you have done so nobly, now you have a chance to add to your good deeds by faithfully executing this man's commission.

PH. My exertions shall be as strenuous as my wishes are earnest. To prove that I mean what I say, Hegio, I swear by Jupiter

Me infidelem n6n futurum Philocrati. HÆ. Probus 6s
homo.

PH. N6c me secus umquam ei facturum quicquam quam
mem6t mihi.

430 TY. Istaec dicta te 6pedire et 6peris et factis uolo,
6t quom minus dixi quam uolui d6 te, animum aduortas
uolo 70

Atque horunc uerb6rum causa c6ue tu mi iratus fuas.
S6t, te quaeso, c6gitato hinc me6 fide mitti domum
Te aestumatum et me6m esse uitam hic pro te positam
pigner, i
N6 tu me ignores, quom extemplo meo 6 conspectu
apsc6sseris,

435 [Quom me seruom in seruitute pro te hic reliqueris] 75

Tuque te pro libero esse ducas, pignus d6seras,
N6que des operam pro me ut huius r6ducem facias filium.
Scito te hinc minis uiginti aestumatum mittier.
Fac fidele sis fidelis, c6ue fidem fluxam geras.

440 Nam pater, scio, faciet quae illum facere oportet 6mnia. 80
Serua tibi in perpetuom amicum me atque hunc inu-
entum inueni.

Haec per dexteram tuam te d6xtera retin6ns manu
6psecro, infid6lior mi n6 fuas quam ego sum tibi.

H6c age [sis] : tu mihi nunc erus es, tu patronus, tu pater :
445 Tibi conmendo sp6s opesque meas. PH. Mandauisti satis. 85
Satin habes, mandata quae sunt facta si refer6 ? TY.
Satis.

PH. 6t tua et tua huc ornatus reueniam ex sent6ntia.

Numquid aliut ? TY. Ut quam primum p6ssis redeas.

PH. R6s monet.

the Most High that I will never go back on Philocrates. HE. You're a good, honest fellow. PH. And that I'll always treat him exactly as I'd treat myself.

TY. I want you to prove your words by your deeds; and since I haven't yet said all that I want to, I ask you to give attention to what I am going to say, and see that you don't get angry at what I tell you. I want you to bear in mind that you are going off on my security, appraised at a certain amount, and that I am personally responsible for you. Don't forget me as soon as you are out of sight and have left me behind in slavery here in your place. When you think you've got free, don't break your pledge, and don't fail to try to bring back this man's son in my place. Remember that you are going away appraised at twenty minæ. Act honorably by me; don't fail me, don't waver in your fidelity. I know that, so far as my father is concerned, he will do all that he ought to do. Let me cherish you ever as a friend, and make a lifelong friend, also, of this kind gentleman Hegio, who has already shown himself so gracious. This I beg of you by the faith of our good right hands; don't be less faithful to me than I have been to you. Now to the work! Henceforth you are my master, my patron, my father; to you I entrust my happiness, my hopes.

PH. I've had orders enough. Will you be satisfied if I carry out the directions you have already given? TY. Yes.

PH. I'll come back with Philopolemus, in accordance with your wish [*to* HEGIO] and yours [*to* TYNDARUS]. Anything else? TY. Come back as soon as you can. PH. Of course.

HE. Iám [tu] sequere mé, uiaticum út dem a trapezitá tibi :

450 Eádem opera a praetóre sumam sýngraphum. TY. Quem
sýngraphum ? 90

HE. Quem híc ferat secum ád legionem, hinc íre huic ut
liceát domum.

Tu íntro abi. TY. Bene ámbulato. PH. Béne uale.

HE. Edepol rém meam

Cónstabiliui, quom fillos emi dé praeda a quaestóribus.

Éxpediui ex séruitute fflium, si dís placet.

455 Át etiam dubitáui hos homines émerem an non emerém
diu. 95

Séruate istum súltis intus, sérui, ne quoquám pedem

Écferat sine cústodela. [iám] ego apparebó domi,

Ád fratrem modo [ád] captiuos álios inuisó meos.

Eádem percontábor, ecqui hunc ádulescentem nóuerit.

460 Séquere tu : te ut ámittam, ei rei prímum praeuortí
uolo. 100

HE. Now come with me, so that I can give you some travelling-funds from my banker's. While I'm about it, I'll get a passport from the prætor. TY. What passport?

HE. For him to take with him to the army, so that he can get away home. [*To TYNDARUS.*] You go into the house. TY. A pleasant trip to you. [*TYNDARUS goes in.*] PH. Good-bye. HE. By Jove! I did a good thing for myself when I bought these two from the quæstors out of the spoils. God willing, I have rescued my son from slavery, and yet I hesitated for a good while whether or not to buy these men. [*Calling to those inside.*] Just see to it there, my lads, that he stays in the house, and that he doesn't set a foot outside without a guard. I'll soon be back home. I'm going to my brother's house to take a look at my other slaves. I'll inquire at the same time whether anybody knows this young man. Do you come along with me. I want to get you started on your journey before I do anything else.

Exeunt HEGIO and PHILOCRATES.

ACTVS III.

ERGASILVS.

III.1.

Miser homost, qui ipsús sibi quod edit quaérit et id aegre
ínuenit.

Sét illest miseríor, qui et aegre quaérit et nihil ínuenit.

Ílle miserrumus ést, qui, quom esse cúpiit, quod edit nón
habet.

Nam hércle ego huic dié, si liceat, óculos ecfodiám
lubens :

465 Íta malignitáte oneravit ómnis mortalís mihi. 5

Néque ieiuniósiozem néc magis ecfertúm fame

Vidi nec quoi mínus procedat quídquid facere occéperit :

Ita uenter guttúrque resident ésurialis férias,

Ílicet parasíticæ arti máxumam in malám crucem :

470 Íta iuuentus iám ridiculos ínopes ab se ségregat. 10

Níl morantur iám Lacones ími supsellí uiros,

Plágipatidas, quíbus sunt uerba síne penu et pecúnia.

➤ Eós requirunt, quí, lubenter quom éderint, reddánt domi.

Ípsi opsonant, quæ parasitorum ánte erat prouíncia.

475 Ípsi de foró tam aperto cápite ad lenonés eunt, 15

Quam ín tribu sontís aperto cápite condemnánt reos,

Néque ridiculos iám terunci faciunt. sese omnés amant.

Nám uti dudum hinc ábii, accessi ad ádulescentis ín
foro :

ACT III.

SCENE I.

ERGASILUS.

Enter ERGASILUS, returning from the market-place.

ER. That's a wretched fellow who has to go around looking for something to eat and can hardly find anything; he is still more wretched who hunts till he's tired without finding anything at all; but he's the most wretched of all who, when he's hungry, has n't a thing to eat. For, by heaven, if I could I'd gladly dig the eyes out of this day, it has so loaded down all mortals with sheer malignity towards me. I've never experienced a day more starved nor more stuffed with emptiness, nor one on which all undertakings failed more absolutely, so completely do my stomach and throat cease their labors on these fast-days. To Hades with the profession of a parasite! To such a degree do men nowadays stand off poverty-stricken jokers. They don't care anything in these days for the braves of the foot of the table, punching-bags whose larder and bank-account consist exclusively of a stock of jokes. \\The young men invite only those who after they have been well feasted will give in return a spread at their own homes. They do their own marketing, — a thing which was formerly the province of parasites. Then, from the forum, they go to some low resort just as barefaced as they are when with uncovered head they pronounce in court sentence on convicted criminals. They don't care a picayune nowadays for funny men. They are all in love with themselves. When I went away from here a little while ago, I stepped up to some young fellows in the

‘Sáluete’ inquam : ‘quo ímus una ad prándium?’ atque
illí tacent.

480 ‘Quís ait “hoc” aut quís profitetur?’ inquam : quasi
mutí silent, 20

Néque me rident. ‘úbi cenamus [hódie]?’ inquam at-
que illi ábnuont.

Díco unum ridículum dictum dé dictis melióribus,

Quíbus solebam ménstrualis épulas ante apíscier :

Némo ridet. scíui extemplo rém de conpectó geri.

485 Né cañem quidem ínritatam uóluit quisquam imitárier, 25
Sáltem, si non árriderent, déntis ut restríngerent.

Ábeo ab illis, póstquam uideo mé sic ludificárier.

Pérgo ad alios, uénio ad alios, deínde ad alios : úna rest.

Ómnes de conpécto rem agunt, quási in Velabro oleárii.

490 [Nunc redeo inde, quoniam me ibi uideo ludificarier.] 30

Ítem alii parasíti frustra obámbulabant ín foro.

Núnc barbarica lége certumst iús meum omne pérsequi.

Cónsilium qui iniére, quo nos uíctu et uita próhibeant,

Ís diem dicam, ínrogabo múltam, ut mihi cenás decem

495 Meo árbitratu dént, quom cara annóna sit. sic égero. 35

Núnc ibo ad portum hínc. est illi mi úna spes cenática :

Si éa decolabít, redibo huc ád senem ad cenam áasperam.

forum. "Good-morning," said I, "where are we bound together for breakfast?" And, lo! they were all at once dumb. "Who says 'here,' or who volunteers?" said I. They were silent as mutes; they did n't even laugh at my joke. "Where are we going to take dinner to-day?" said I. Thereupon they all shook their heads. I got off a joke, — one of my very best, — a quip that used to be good for a whole month's board; not a man laughed. I saw at once it was a put-up job. Not a man was even willing to do as a dog does when it snarls; if they could n't laugh, they might at least have parted their lips enough to show their teeth. I went off and left them, when I saw I was being made game of in that style. I stepped up to some others, then to others, then to others still — all the same everywhere. It's a conspiracy among them all, as though they were oil-sellers in the Velabrum. Now I've come back, because I see I'm being made fun of there. So, too, the other parasites were hopelessly strolling around in the forum. I've determined to enforce all my rights, after the manner of the Romans. I'll have the law on those who have formed a conspiracy to starve us to death. I'll demand as damages that at my option, when provisions are dear, they shall give me ten dinners. That's what I'll do. Now I'll go down to the harbor; my only hope of getting a dinner is there. If that hope shall ooze away, I'll come back here to the old gent's house and his picked-up dinner.

Exit ERGASILUS.

HEGIO, (ARISTOPHONTES).

- Quid ést suaviús quam III.2.
 Bene rém gerere bonó puplicó, sicut féci
 500 Ego herí, quom emi hosce hómines. ubi quísque
 uident [me hódie],
 Eúnt obuiám gratulánturque eám rem.
 Ita [núnc] me miserúm restitádo, retinédo 5
 Lassúm reddidérunt :
 Vix éx gratuládo misér iam eminébam.
 505 Tandem ábii ad praetorem. sibi uix requieuí, rogo
 Mihi sýngraphum : datur : flico
 Dedi Týndaro : ille abiít domum : 10
 Inde flico praeuórtor
 Domúm, postquam id áctumst.
 510 Eo prótinus ad fratré, mei ubi álíi sunt captíui :
 Rogó Philocratem ex Álide ecquis hóminum norit :
 [átque] hic
 Exclámat, esse eum sibi sodalem : díco eum esse apút
 me. 15
 Hic éxtemplo orat ópsecratque, eum sibi uidere ut líceat.
 Iussi flico hunc exóluier. inde ábii. nunc tu séquere,
 515 Vt quód me orauisti ímpetres, eum hóminem uti con-
 uénias.

SCENE II.

HEGIO, (ARISTOPHONTES).

Enter HEGIO with ARISTOPHONTES, an Elean captive and friend of PHILOCRATES.

HE. What is more delightful than so to manage one's own affairs as to contribute to the public welfare, as I have done by purchasing these men? Everybody that meets me to-day steps up and congratulates me on the affair. They've driven me to despair by detaining me in the street. They've completely tired me out by stopping me. I was so overwhelmed by congratulations that it was all I could do to get out of the crowd. I managed to get to the prætors at last. I could hardly get my breath back. Asked for my passport. Got it. Handed it right over to Tyn-darus. He started for home. As soon as this business was over, I started right back. I went straight to my brother's first, however, where my other captives are. I asked whether anybody knew Philocrates, the Elean. In an instant, this man [*pointing to ARISTOPHONTES*] spoke up and said that he was an old friend of Philocrates. I said that he was at my house. He began right off to beg and beseech me for a chance to see him. I at once gave orders for him to be released from his fetters. From there I've come right home. Now come along with me, my man, and meet your friend, as you were so anxious to do.

TYNDARVS.

III.3.

Nunc illut est, quom mé fuisse quam ésse nimio máuelim
 Nunc spés opes auxíliaque a me ségregant spernúnt-
 que se.

[Hic íllest dies quom núlla uitae meae salus sperábilist :
 Neque auxílium mist néque adeo spes, quae mi hunc
 aspellát metum :

520 Nec súbdolis mendáciis mihi úsquam mantellúmst meis.] 5

Nec súcophantiís nec fucis úllum mantellum óbuiamst.
 Neque déprecatió perfidiis meis nec malefactís fugast.
 [Nec cónfidentiae úsquam hospitiumst néc deuorticulúm
 dolis.]

Opérta quae fuére aperta súnt, patent praestígiae.

525 Omnis palamst res : néque de hac re negótiumst, 10

Quín male occidam óppetamque péstem eri uicém
 malam.

Péridit me Aristophontes híc, qui intro aduenít modo :
 Ís me nouit, ís sodalis Phlócrati et cognátus est.

Néque Salus seruáre, si uolt, mé potest : nec cópiast

530 [Me expediundi], nísi si astutiam áliquam corde má-
 chinor. 15

Quám, malum? quid máchiner, quid cónminiscar,
 haéreo :

[Nísi] nugas inéptiasque iam íncipisso máxumas.

SCENE III.

Enter TYNDARUS from the house. He starts back in consternation on seeing ARISTOPHONTES with HEGIO, and endeavors to escape their notice.

TY. [*Aside.*] Now's the time when I could earnestly wish I were dead rather than to be alive. Now my hopes, my resources, all help, abandon me and leave me in the lurch. This is the day when I dare not even hope to save my life. Nor is there aid at hand, nor any hope of averting the danger. Nor have I any means of defence against the effects of my deceits and lies. There is no screen anywhere at hand for my tricks and false pretences. My acts of perfidy can't beg themselves off, nor have my evil deeds any way of escape. There's no place of refuge for my impudence, no shelter for my artful schemes. What was concealed is now revealed; my fraud's detected. The whole thing is out. There is nothing to prevent my perishing most miserably, and meeting a terrible end in my master's place. This Aristophontes, who has just come in, has ruined me. He knows me; he is an old friend of Philocrates, and a relative besides. The goddess of safety herself can't save me now, even if she wants to do so. There's no way of escaping, unless I can think up some sharp dodge. What shall it be? O horrors! I'm in an awful fix as to what to contrive—what to invent. I'm gone, unless I get up right away some gigantic swindle and humbug.

HEGIO, ARISTOPHONTES, TYNDARVS, LORARII.

III.4.

HE. Quo illúm nunc hominem próripuisse fóras se dicam
ex aédibus?

TY. Enimuéro nunc ego óccidi : eúnt ad te hostes, Týndare.

535 Quid fábulabor? quíd negabo? aut quíd fatebor? [nám]
mihi

Res ómnis in incertó sitast : quid rébus confidám meis?

Vtinám te di prius pérderent, quam périisti e patriá tua, 5

Aristophontes, qui éx parata re Inparatam omném facis.

Occísast haec res, nési reperio atrócem mi aliquam astú-
tiam.

540 HE. Sequere : én tibi hominem, adi átque adloquere. TY.

Quís homost me hominum míserior?

AR. Quid istuc est, quod meós te dicam fugitare oculos,
Týndare,

Próque ignoto me áspernari, quási me numquam nóu-
eris? 10

Équidem tam sum séruos quam tu, etsi égo domi libér
fui,

Tu úsque a puero séruitutem séruisti in Álide.

545 HE. Édepol mínime míror, si te fugitat aut oculós tuos

Aút si te odit, qui ístum appelles Týndarum pro Phlo-
crate.

TY. Hégio, hic homó rabiosus hábitus est in Álide : 15

Né tu quod istic fábuletur aúris inmittás tuas.

Nám istic hastis Insectatus ést domi matrem ét patrem,

550 Ét illic isti quí sputatur mórbus interdúm uenit.

SCENE IV.

HEGIO, ARISTOPHONTES, TYNDARUS, OVERSEERS.

HE. Where has that fellow rushed out of the house?

TY. [*Aside.*] It's all up with me now; yea, verily! The Philistines be upon thee, Tyndarus! What shall I say? What shall I confess? What shall I deny? The whole thing is frightfully mixed up. What hope is there for me in these circumstances? I wish the gods had killed you, Aristophontes, before you lost your country. You've completely muddled the scheme I had fixed up so nicely. The game is up, unless I hit upon some awfully artful dodge.

HE. [*Sees TYNDARUS. To ARISTOPHONTES.*] Come along. There's your man; step up and speak to him. TY. [*Aside.*] Where's there a man more miserable than I? [*He pretends not to know ARISTOPHONTES.*]

AR. What does this mean, Tyndarus, that you don't look me in the face? Why do you turn away from me as though I'm a stranger that you've never seen? I'm a slave, just as much as you are, although I was free when we were home in Elis; but you from boyhood were a slave.

HE. By Jove! I'm not at all surprised that he avoids you and refuses to look you in the eye, or even hates you, for calling him Tyndarus instead of Philocrates.

TY. [*Dragging HEGIO away.*] Hegio, this man was considered a raving maniac in Elis. Don't listen to a word he says. He chased his father and mother around the house with a spear, and every now and then he has an attack of epilepsy. Stand away from him right off!

Proin tu ab istoc prócul apscedas. HE. Vltro istum a
me. AR. Ain, uérbero,

Mé rabiosum atque ínsectatum esse hástis meum memo-
rás patrem? 20

Ét eum mihi esse mórbum, ut qui med ópus sit insputá-
rier?

HE. Né uerere, múltos iste mórbus homines mácerat,

555 Quibus insputarí saluti fúit atque is prófuit.

AR. Quid, tu autem etiam huic crédis? HE. Quid ego cré-
dam huic? AR. Insanum ésse me.

Ty. Viden tu hunc, quam inimíco uoltu intúitur? concedi
óptumumst, 25

Hégio: fit quód ego dixi: glíscit rabies: cáue tibi.

HE. Crédidi esse insánum extemplo, ubi te áppellauit
Týndarum.

560 Ty. Quín suum ipse intérdum ignorat nómen neque scit quí
siet.

HE. Át etiam te suúm sodalem esse aibat. Ty. Hau uidí
magis:

Ét quidem Alcmaeus átque Orestes ét Lycurgus póstea 30

Vna opera mihi súnt sodales qua íste. AR. At etiam,
fúrcifer,

Mále loqui mi audés? non ego te nóui? HE. Pol pla-
num íd quidemst:

565 [Non nouisse, qui istum appelles Tyndarum pro Philo-
crate.]

Quém uides, eum ignóras: illum nóminas, quem nón
uides.

AR. Ímmo iste eum sese aít qui non est ésse et qui ueróst
negat. 35

HE. [*To the OVERSEERS.*] Keep him away! Keep him away from me!

AR. Do you say, you scoundrel, that I am a maniac, and that I chased my father around with a spear, and that I have that malady which makes it necessary for people to spit upon me?

HE. Don't be ashamed of it. A good many people are troubled in the same way, and this treatment has been found beneficial and helpful in their cases.

AR. What! do you still believe him? HE. Believe him in what?
AR. That I am crazy.

TY. [*Taking HEGIO aside.*] Do you see how savagely he is looking at you? You had better leave, Hegio. It's just as I told you. He's going to have one. Look out for yourself!

HE. I made up my mind he was crazy, as soon as he called you Tyndarus.

TY. Why, sometimes he even forgets his own name and does n't know who he is.

HE. But he said you are an intimate friend of his. TY. Of course! Why, such lunatics as Alcmaeon and Orestes and Lycurgus are just as much my friends as he is.

AR. What, you scoundrel, do you even dare to insult me? Don't I know you? HE. By Jove, it's clear enough you don't know him, when you call him Tyndarus instead of Philocrates. You don't know this man at all; you are calling him somebody that is n't even in sight.

AR. No, but he claims to be another man altogether, and denies his own identity.

TY. Tu enim repertu's, Philocratem qui súperes ueriuérbio.

AR. Pól, ego ut rem uideó, tu inuentu's, uéra uanitúdine

570 Quí conuincas. sét quaeso hercle agedum áspice ad me.

TY. En. AR. Díc modo,

Tén negas Tyndárum esse? TY. Nego ego. AR. Tún
te Philocratem ésse ais?

TY. Égo [uero] inquam. AR. Túne huic credis? HE. Plús
quidem quam tibi aút mihi:

40

Nam ille quidem, quem tú esse hunc memoras, hódie
hinc abiit Álidem

Ad patrem huius. AR. Quém patrem, qui séruos est?

TY. Et tú quidem

575 Séruos es, libér fuisti: et égo me confidó fore,

Si húius huc recónciliasso in líbertatem fílium.

AR. Quid ais, furcifér? tun natum té esse memoras líberum? 45

TY. Nón equidem me Líberum, set Philocratem esse aió.

AR. Quid est?

Vt scelestus, Hégio, nunc íste [te] ludós facit.

580 Nám is est seruos ípse neque praetér se umquam ei
seruós fuit.

TY. Quía tute ípse egés in patria néc tibi qui uiuás domist,

Ómnis inueníri similis tuí uis: non mirúm facis:

50

Ést miserorum, ut máleuolentes sánt atque inuideánt
bonis.

AR. Hégio, uide sís nequid tu huic témere insistas crédere:

585 Átque ut perspició, profecto iám aliquid pugnaé dedit:

Fílium tuum quód redimere se ait, id ne utiquam míhi
placet.

TY. Scío te id nolle fíeri: ecfíciam támen ego id, si di ádiu-
uant.

55

TY. Of course! For we've found a man who knows Philocrates better than he knows himself.

AR. By Jove! as I look at the thing, we've found so masterly a liar that the truth has no chance at all 'against him. But say! Come, now! Look me in the eye! TY. There you are!

AR. Just tell me; do you deny that you are Tyndarus?

TY. I deny it. AR. You say you are Philocrates? TY. That's what I say. AR. [*To* HEGIO.] Do you believe him? HE. More than I believe you, or even myself; for the man that you say this one is went off to-day to Elis, to this man's father. AR. His father? Who ever heard of a slave having a father? TY. You're a slave now, too, and you've lost your liberty; and I trust I shall get free if I succeed in getting this man's son back home from captivity.

AR. What's that you say, you scoundrel? Do you say you were born a free man?

TY. My name's not Freeman, but Philocrates. AR. What's that? He's at this very moment making game of you, Hegio, like the scoundrel that he is; for he is himself a slave, and himself's the only slave he ever owned.

TY. Because you were poverty-stricken in your own country and had nothing to live on at home, you want everybody to be found as poor as you are yourself. It's not surprising, though; it's a characteristic of poor wretches to be spiteful, and to be envious of the prosperous.

AR. Hegio, don't rashly allow yourself to put a bit of confidence in this fellow; so far as I can make out, he has already played some trick on you. I don't at all like his saying that he is going to get your son back.

TY. I know you don't want it done; still, I'll do it, by the help of

Íllum restituam huíc, hic autem in Álidem me meó patri:

Própterea ad patrem hinc amisi Týndarum. AR. Quin túte is es:

590 Néque praeter te in Álide ullus séruos istoc nóminest.

TY. Pérgin seruom me éxprobrare esse, íd quod ui hostili óptigit?

AR. Énim iam nequeo cóntineri. TY. Heus, áúdin quid ait? quín fugis?

60

Iám illic hic nos ínsectabit lápidibus, nisi illúnc iubes Cónprenheni. AR. Crúciór. TY. Ardent óculi: fune opus, Hégio, 'st:

595 Víden tu illi maculári corpus tótum maculis lúridis?

Atra bilis ágitat hominem. AR. At pól te, si hic sapiát senex,

Píx atra agitet áput carnuficem tuóque capiti inlúceat. 65

TY. Iám deliraménta loquitur, láruae stimulánt uírum.

HE. Quid, si [ego] hunc [nunc] cónprenheni iússerim? TY. Sapiás magis.

600 AR. Crúciór lapidem nóh habere mé, ut illi mastígiae

Cérebrum excutiam, quí me insanum uérbis concinnát suis.

TY. Áúdin lapidem quaéritare? AR. Sólus te solúm uolo, 70

Hégio. HE. Istinc lóquere, siquid uís, procul: tamen áúdiam.

TY. Námqe edepol si adbítes propius, ós denasabít tibi

605 Mórdicus. AR. Neque pól me insanum, Hégio, esse créduis.

Néque fuisse umquám neque esse mórbum, quem istic áútumat.

Vérum siquid métuis a me, iúbe me uincirí: uolo, 75

Heaven. I'll bring him back to this man, and he in turn will send me back to my father in Elis. That's why I've sent Tyndarus off to my father. AR. Why, you yourself are Tyndarus. You're the only slave of that name in Elis. .

TY. Do you keep flinging my slavery at me, — a thing that fell to my lot through the mishaps of war?

AR. By Heaven! I can't control myself a bit longer.

TY. [*To HEGIO.*] Say! Do you hear what he says? Why don't you run? The fellow will be pelting us with stones in a minute, if you don't tell somebody to grab him. AR. I'm just wild. TY. His eyes are snapping fire. Get a rope, Hegio. Do you see how his body is covered all over with yellow spots? It's an awfully bad case of biliousness.

AR. By Gad, if this old gentleman is wise, the executioner will cover your head with black pitch and light you like a torch.

TY. Now he's raving. The spooks are after him.

HE. Suppose I tell somebody to seize him? TY. You will if you are wise.

AR. I'm just crazy to think I have n't a stone to knock the brains out of that blackguard who is driving me wild by his talk.

TY. Do you hear him asking for a stone? AR. I want to speak to you all alone by yourself, Hegio. HE. Talk from where you are, at a distance, if you want anything. I'll listen, however.

TY. You're right to keep him at a distance, for, by Jove, if you go nearer he'll bite your nose off. AR. By Heaven, Hegio, don't believe I'm mad now, nor that I ever was so, nor that I have the disease that he says I have. If you are at all afraid of me, have me tied. I am perfectly willing, so long as that fellow is tied up at the

Dúm istic itidem uñciatur. Ty. Immo enimuero, Hégio ;
Ístic qui uolt uñciatur. AR. Táce modo : ego te, Phlo-
crates

610 Fálse, faciam, ut uérus hodie réperiare Týndarus.
Quíd mi abnutas? Ty. Tíbi ego abnuto?
. quíd agat, si aphis lóngius?

HE. Quíd ais? quid, si adeam hunc insanum? Ty. Nugas :
ludificábitur,

80

Gárriet quoi néque pes umquam néque caput conpáreat.
615 Órnameta apsúnt : Aiacem, hunc quóm uides, ipsúm
uides.

HE. Níhili facio, támen adibo. Ty. Núnc ego omnino
óccidi,
Núnc ego inter sacrúm saxumque stó nec quid faciám
scio.

HE. Dó tibi operam, Aristophontes, síquid est quod mé uelis. 85

AR. Éx me audibis uéra quae nunc fálse opinare, Hégio.

620 Sét primum hoc med éxpurgare tíbi uolo, me insániam
Néque tenere néque mi esse ullum mórbum nisi quod
séruio.

Át ita me rex deórum atque hominum fáxit patriae cón-
potem,

Vt istic Philocratés non magis est quam aút ego aut tu.

HE. Eho, díc mihi,

90

Quís illic igitur ést? AR. Quem dudum díxi a principiό
tibi.

625 Hóc si secus repéries, nullam caúsam dico quín mihi
Ét parentum et líbertatis áput te deliquió siet.

HE. Quíd tu ais? Ty. Me túm esse seruom et té meum
erum. HE. Haut istúc rogo.

same time. TY. No, thank you, Hegio; tie the fellow that wants it. AR. Shut up! I'll bring it to pass that you, Philocrates the False, shall to-day be found to be the genuine Tyndarus. [TYNDARUS makes signs to him behind HEGIO's back.] What are you making signs to me for? TY. I making signs to you? [To HEGIO.] What would he do if you were further away?

HE. I say! Suppose I step up to this lunatic? TY. Nonsense! He'll make game of you. He'll gabble some jargon without head or tail to it. All you've got to do is to change his stage dress, and this fellow would be a veritable Ajax Furens.

HE. I don't care. I'll step up to him, just the same. [Goes to ARISTOPHONTES.]

TY. [Aside.] Now I'm completely done for; now I'm standing between the altar and the knife, and I don't know what to do.

HE. Aristophontes, if you want anything from me, speak out; I'm listening.

AR. You'll find out from me that those things are true, Hegio, which now you think are falsehoods. But first I want to clear myself in your sight of the charge that I am mad; the only thing that ails me is that I am in captivity. So may the King of Gods and Men restore me to my country, that fellow yonder is no more Philocrates than you or I.

HE. What! Tell me, then, who is he? AR. The very one that I claimed him to be from the beginning; if you find this is n't so, I am perfectly willing to give up my parents and my liberty and remain in slavery here with you.

HE. [Turning to TYNDARUS.] What do you say to that? TY. I say that I am yours to command, and you are my master. HE. That's not what I asked you. Were you ever a freeman?

Fuístin liber? TY. Fúi. AR. Enimuero nón fuit, nugás agit.

95

630 TY. Qui íd tam audacter dícere audes? AR. Púerum te uidí puer.

TY. Át ego te maiórem uideo máior: en rusúm tibi.

Meám rem non curés, si recte fácias: num ego curó tuam?

HE. Fúitne huic patér Thensaurochrýsonicochrýsides? 100

AR. Nón fuit: neque ego ístuc nomen úmquam audiui ante hunc diem.

635 Phlócrati Theodóromedes fuit pater. TY. Pereó probe. Quín quiescis? [I] diirectum, cór meum, ac suspénde te: Tú supsultas, égo miser uix ásto prae formídine.

HE. Sátin istuc mihi éxquisitumst fúisse hunc seruom in Álide

105

Néque esse hunc Philocratém? AR. Tam satis quam númquam hoc inueniés secus.

640 Sét ubi is nunc est? HE. Vbi ego minume atque ípsus se uolt máxume.

Tum ígitur ego derúncinatus, deártuatus súm miser Huíus scelesti téchinis, quí me ut lúbitumst ductauit dolis.

Sét uide sis. AR. Quin éploratum díco et prouisum hóc tibi.

110

HE. Cértón? AR. Quin nihil, ínquam, inuenies mágis hoc certo cértius:

645 Phlócrates iam inde úsque amicus fuit mihi a pueró puer.

HE. Sét qua faciest túus sodalis Phlócrates? AR. Dicám tibi: Mácilento ore, náso acuto, córpore albo, oculís nigris,

TY. I was. AR. Indeed, he never was; he's coming it over you.

TY. Where did you get the nerve to say that? AR. I remember when we were boys together. TY. Now we're both men together, and I've got my eye on you. That's tit for tat. If you want to act like a square man you won't trouble yourself about my business. I don't trouble myself about your business, do I?

HE. Was his father called Thensaurochrysonicochrysidēs?

AR. He was not! I never so much as heard that name before to-day. The father of Philocrates was called Theodoromedes. TY. [*Aside.*] I'm done up in great style. Why don't you keep still, dear heart? Go stretch your limbs and take a swing on the gallows. You are thumping so and I'm so scared that I can hardly keep on my feet.

HE. Are you absolutely certain that this man was a slave in Elis and that he is not Philocrates? AR. So certain of it that you will never find it otherwise. But where is he now? HE. He's where I least want him to be, and where he most wishes himself to be. So then I've been polished off, and I'm all cut up, poor fool, by the tricks of this scoundrel, who has led me about by his rascality just as the fancy struck him. But be sure you're right in the matter. AR. I've looked into the thing carefully and I'm certain of my ground.

HE. For sure? AR. So sure is it that you will never find anything surer. Philocrates and I have been friends from boyhood.

HE. But what does your friend Philocrates look like? AR. I'll tell you: thin face, sharp nose, fair complexion, black eyes, reddish

Súbrufust, aliquántum crispus, cíncinnatus. HE. Cón-
uenit. 115

TY. Vt quidem hercle in médium ego hodie péssume pro-
césserim :

650 Vaé illis uirgis míseris, quae hodie in térgo morientúr
meo.

HE. Vérba mihi data ésse uideo. TY. Quid cessatis, cón-
pedes,

Cúrrere ad me méaque amplecti crúra, ut uos custódiam ?

HE. Sátin illi me hodié scelesti cápti ceperúnt dolo ? 120

Íllíc seruom se ádsimulabat, híc sese autem líberum.

655 Núculeum amisí, retinui pígnéri putámina.

Íta mi stolido súsum uorsum os súbleuere offúciis.

Híc quidem me numquam ínridebit. Cólaphe, Cordalió,
Corax,

Íte istinc, ecférte lora. LO. Núm lignatum míttimur ? 125

HE. Inícite manicas [áctutum] huic mastígiae. III.5.

660 TY. Quid hoc ést negoti ? quíd ego deliqui ? HE. Rogas ?
Sátor sartorque scélerum et messor máxume.

TY. Non óccatorem prús audebas dícere ?

Nam sémper occant prús quam sariunt rústici. 5

HE. Atát, ut confidénter mihi contra ástitit.

665 TY. Decet ínnocentem séruom [hominem] atque innóxiúm
Confídentem esse, suum áput erum potíssimum.

HE. Astríngite isti súltis uehementér manus.

TY. Tuús sum, tu has quidem [míhi] uel praecidí iube. 10

Set quíd negotist quam ób rem suscensés mihi ?

670 HE. Quia mé meamque rém, quod in te unó fuit,

hair, curly and wavy. HE. Agrees perfectly. TY. [*Aside.*] — with my own suspicions that this has started in to be an unlucky day for me. I ache for the poor rattans that will be worn out on my back.

HE. I see I'm completely fooled. TY. O ye chains, why don't you come on the run to me and embrace my limbs, that I may take you into custody?

HE. Have these two villainous captives cheated me enough for one day by their tricks? This one said he was the freeman; the other pretended he was a slave. I've thrown away the kernel; I've kept as security the shell. Still, this fellow at least shall not have a chance to laugh at me. Colaphus! Cordalio! Cordax! Come out here and bring the straps. LO. Are you going to send us after wood?

SCENE V.

HE. Clap handcuffs on this scoundrel instantly.

TY. What does this mean? What have I done wrong? HE. Do you ask me, you arch sower and hoer and reaper of villainies?

TY. Could n't you venture to slip in "the harrower" first? For farmers always harrow before they hoe.

HE. Ha! What a bold front he's putting on! TY. It's right for an innocent and harmless slave to be bold, especially in the presence of his own master.

HE. Just tie this fellow's hands tight.

TY. I'm yours truly! Order them even to be cut off, if you like. But what is it you're so mad about?

HE. Because you have by your underhand tricks broken me all up

- Tuis scelestis fálsidicis falláciis
 Delácerauisti deártuauistíque opes,
 Confécisti omnis rés ac rationés meas. 15
 Ita mi éxemisti Phlócratem falláciis.
- 675 Illum ésse seruom crédidi, te líberum :
 Ita uósmet aiebátis itaque nómina
 Intér uos permutástis. Ty. Fateor ómnia
 Facta ésse ita ut tu dícis et falláciis 20
 Abísse eum aps te méa opera atque astútia :
 680 An, ópsecro hercle te, íd nunc suscensés mihi ?
 HE. At cúm cruciatu máximo id factúmst tuo.
 Ty. Dum ne ób malefacta, péream : parui [id] aéstumo
 Si ego híc peribo, ast ílle, ut dixit, nón redit : 25
 At erít mi hoc factum mórtuo memorábile,
 685 [Me] méum erum captum ex séruitute atque hóstibus
 Reducém fecisse líberum in patriam ád patrem,
 Meúmque potius mé caput perículo
 [Hic] praeóptauisse quam ís periret pónere. 30
 HE. Facito érgo ut Acherúnti clueas glória.
- 690 Ty. Qui pér uirtutem pérít, at non [is] ínterit.
 HE. Quando égo te exemplis péssumis cruciáuero
 Atque ób sutelas tuás te morti mísero,
 Vel te ínterisse uél perisse praédicent, 35
 Dum péreas, nihil intérdúo aiant uíuere.
- 695 Ty. Pol si ístuc faxis, haú sine poena féceris,
 Si ille húc rebitet, sícúť confido ádfóre.
 AR. Pro di ínmortales : núnc ego teneo, núnc scio
 Quid hóc negotist. méus sodalis Phlócrates 40
 In líbertatest apút patrem in patriá. benest :
 700 Nec quísquamst mi [alius], aequé mélius quóí uelim.

and completely ruined me as much as you could, and have spoiled all my prospects and my plans, and so by your tricks you have got Philocrates away from me. I believed that he was the slave, you the free man. That's what you said, but now I see you exchanged your names.

TY. I confess that it is exactly as you say, and that by a trick he has got away from you through my own efforts and manipulation. Now, in the name of Heaven, I ask you, are you angry with me for that?

HE. You have done it at the cost of fearful misery for yourself.

TY. Provided that it is not for wrong-doing that I die, let me die. I don't care much if I do die here in case he does not return, as he said he would. But when I'm dead, this deed of mine will be remembered,— that I brought it about that my master escaped from captivity and slavery among the enemy and returned home in freedom to his father, and that I preferred rather to expose my own life to danger than that he should perish.

HE. Go get your glorious name, then, in Hades.

TY. The man who dies for virtue's sake does not perish utterly.

HE. When I get through torturing you in a way that shall be an awful example to others, and on account of your tissue of lies shall have put you to a most shameful death, let them say that you perished or simply that you died; provided you're entirely out of the way, it makes no difference to me, even if they say you're alive.

TY. By Jove! if you do that you'll have to pay for it in case Philocrates comes back, as I trust he will.

AR. By Heaven! I just catch on. Now I see what all this means. My friend Philocrates is now free with his father in his own country. I'm glad of it. I don't know a man for whom I wish better luck.

- Set hóc mihi aegrest, me huíc dedisse operám malam,
 Qui núnc propter me méaque uerba uíñctus est.
- HÆ. Votuín te quicquam mi hódie falsum próloqui ? 45
- Ty. Votuísti. HÆ. Quor es aúsus mentirí mihi ?
- 705 Ty. Quia uéra obessent fíli, quoi operám dabam :
 Nunc fálsa prosunt. HÆ. Át tibi oberunt. Ty. Óptumest :
 At erúm seruauí, quém seruatum gaúdeo,
 Quoi mé custodem addíderat erus maiór meus. 50
 Set málene id factum [tu] árbitrare ? HÆ. Péssume.
- 710 Ty. At ego áio recte, qui áps te sorsum séntio :
 Nam cógitato, síquis hoc gnató tuo
 Tuus séruos faxet, quálem haberes grátiam ?
 Emítteresne nécne eum seruóm manu ? 55
 Essétne aput te is séruos acceptíssimus ?
- 715 Respónde. HÆ. Opinor. Ty. Quór ergo iratús mihi's ?
 HÆ. Quia illí fuisti [tú] quam mihi fidélior.
- Ty. Quid ? tu úna nocte póstulauisti ét die
 Recéns captum hominem, núperum et nouícium, 60
 Te pérdocere, ut mélius consulerém tibi
- 720 Quam illí quicum una [a] púero aetatem exégeram ?
 HÆ. Ergo áb eo petito grátiam istam. dúcite
 Vbi pónderosas, crássas capiat cónpedis :
 Inde íbis porro in látomias lapidárias. 65
 Ibi quom álii octonos lápides ecfodiúnt, nisi
- 725 Cotídiano sésquiopus conféceris,
 Sescéntoplago nómen indetúr tibi.
- AR. Per deós atque homines égo te optestor, Hégio,
 Ne tu ístunc hominem pérduis. HÆ. Curábitur : 70
 Nam nóctú neruo uíñctus custodíbitur,
- 730 Intérdius sub térra lápides éximet.

But I'm awfully sorry that what I said has got this fellow into such trouble.

HE. Did I forbid you, a while ago, to lie to me? TY. You did.

HE. How, then, did you dare deceive me?

TY. Because the truth would have injured him whose interests I was serving. Now falsehood has benefited him. HE. But it will damage you. TY. All right. But I have saved my master, and I exult in it. I've saved the man whom my former master put into my care. Do you think it was wrong for me to do it?

HE. Abominably wrong. TY. But I don't agree with you. I say it was well done. Just think of it! Suppose it was your son and one of your slaves; would you feel grateful? Would or would you not give that slave his freedom? Would you not regard him as a most faithful servant?

HE. I think I would. TY. Then why are you angry at me?

HE. Because you were more faithful to him than to myself.

TY. What! Did you suppose that you could in a single day teach a slave that you had just bought, a man who had just fallen into captivity, to look out for your interests more than for the welfare of the man with whom he had grown up from boyhood?

HE. Then look to him for your thanks. [*To the OVERSEERS.*] Take him off and see that he has heavy and massive fetters put on him. From there you'll go off to work in the stone-quarries. While the other slaves are digging out their daily task of eight stones, unless you do there every day half as much again you shall have so many stripes that you'll be nicknamed the Zebra man.

AR. [*Coming forward.*] Hegio, I beseech you by gods and by men, do not kill this man. HE. We'll look after him, never fear. At night he shall be locked up and watched; by day he'll be digging

Diu ego hunc cruciabo, n6n uno apsoluam die.

AR. Certumnest tibi istuc? HE. N6n moriri certuist.

Abducite istum actutum ad Hippolytum fabrum, 75

Iube te huic crassas conpedis inpingier.

735 Inde extra portam ad meum libertum Cordalum

In lapicidinas facite deductus siet :

Atque hunc me uelle dicite ita curarier,

Nequid deterius huic sit quam quoi pessumest. 80

TY. Quor ego te inuito me esse saluom postulem ?

740 Periculum uitae meae tuo stat periculo.

Post mortem in morte nihil est quod metuam mali.

Etsi peruiuo usque ad summam aetatem, tamen

Breue spatiumst perferendi quae minitas mihi. 85

Vale atque salue, etsi aliter ut dicam meres.

745 Tu, Aristophontes, de me ut meruisti ita uale :

Nam mihi propter te hoc optigit. HE. Abducite.

TY. At unum hoc quaeso, si huc rebitet Phloocrates,

Vt mi eius facias conueniundi copiam. 90

HE. Peristis, nisi iam hunc e conspectu abducitis.

750 TY. Vis haec quidem herclest, et trahi et trudi semul.

HE. Ill'est abductus recta in phylacam, ut dignus est.

Ego illis captiuis aliis documentum dabo,

Ne tale quisquam facinus incipere audeat. 95

Quod apsque hoc esset, qui mihi hoc fecit palam,

755 Vsque offrenatum suis me ductarent dolis.

Nunc certumst nulli posthac quicquam credere.

Satis sum semel deciptus : speraui miser

Ex seruitute me exemisse filium. 100

Ea spes elapsast. perdidi unum filium,

out stones under ground. I'll put him to protracted torments ; I'll not take off a single day.

AR. Have you made up your mind to do this ? HE. It's as certain as death. Take him right off to the blacksmith, Hippolytus. Tell him to rivet thick fetters on this fellow ; then see that he is taken outside the city gate to my freedman Cordalus, in the stone-quarries. Tell him that I wish this fellow to be so well looked after that his lot shall be as hard as the hardest.

TY. How can I expect deliverance if you are opposed to it ? You are endangering my life at a corresponding risk to yourself. When once I'm dead I'm not afraid of suffering misery in the other world. Even though I survive to extreme old age, still my period of suffering what you threaten will be brief. Good-bye ! Farewell ! Although you deserve from me very different parting words. You too, Aristophontes, farewell ! May you fare as well as you deserve, for it's through you that all this has come upon me. HE. [*To the OVERSEERS.*] Off with him.

TY. But I ask one favor : if Philocrates comes back give me a chance to see him.

HE. If you don't take this man out of my sight this instant, you're dead men. [*The OVERSEERS drag TYNDARUS off the stage.*]

TY. This is rough, by Jove, to be dragged and shoved at the same time. [*Exit TYNDARUS.*]

HE. He has been taken straight off into prison, as he deserved. It will be a warning to these other captives not to dare to try any such thing on me. Had it not been for this man Aristophontes, who cleared the thing up for me, they would still be leading me right along by the nose with their tricks. I'm determined to trust nobody hereafter. To be cheated this way once is enough. I hoped, in my folly, that I had rescued my son from captivity. That hope has failed

760 Puerum quadrimum quem mihi seruos surpuit,
Neque eum seruom umquam repperi neque filium :
Maior potitus hostiumst. quod hoc est scelus :
Quasi in orbitatem liberos produxerim.
Sequere hac : reducam te ubi fuisti. neminis

105

765 Misereri certumst, quia mei miseret neminem.

AR. Exauspicaui ex uinculis : nunc intellego
Redauspicandum esse in catenas denovo.

me. I've lost one son, a four-year-old boy, that a slave kidnapped. I've never since found either slave or son. My grown-up son has fallen into the hands of the enemy. What misery is this, to beget children simply to be left childless in my old age. [*To ARISTOPHONTES.*] Come along with me. I'll have you sent back into prison where you came from. I've determined to pity no one, for nobody pities me.

AR. Under good omens I was freed from my chains ; now I see that under omens new and ill I must go back into my chains. [*HEGIO and ARISTOPHONTES go into the house.*]

ACTVS IV.

ERGASILVS.

Iúppiter suprême, seruas mé measque augés opes : IV.1.

Máxumas opímitates ópiðarasque offérs mihi :

770 Laudém, lucrum, ludúm, iocum, festíuitatem, férias,
 Pompám, penum, potátiones, sáuritatem, gaúdium.
 [Saluós sum] nec quoiquam hómini supplicáre nunc cer-
 túmst mihi :

5

Nam uél prodesse amíco possum uél inimicum pérdere.

Ita híc me amoenitáte amoena amoénus onerauít dies :

775 [Ita] síne sacris heréditatem sum áptus ecfertíssumam.
 Nunc ád senem cursúm capessam hunc Hégionem, quóí
 boni

Tantum ádfero, quantum ípsus a dis óptat, atque etiam
 ámplius.

10

Nunc certa res est, eódem pacto ut cómici seruí solent,

Concíam in collum pállium, primo éx me [ille] hanc ut
 rem aúdiat :

780 Speróque me ob hunc núnrium [esse] aetérnum adeptu-
 rúm cibum.

ACT IV.

SCENE I.

ERGASILUS.

Enter ERGASILUS in great excitement.

ER. O Jupiter Most High ! Thou art propitious to me, and thou increasest my resources. For my message to Hegio thou givest me boundless and most sumptuous abundance : praise, gain, sport, jollity, feasting, holidays, trains of provision-carriers, stores, drink, fulness, joy. I'm safe, and I've made up my mind to toady to no man hereafter, for I'm able now either to help a friend or ruin a foe, so completely has this delightful day overwhelmed me with its delightful delightfulness. I've cornered an inheritance that's stuffed with richness to the verge of bursting and has n't a single encumbrance. Now I'll make my way to this old gentleman Hegio, to whom I'm bearing all the blessings he asks of Heaven, and even more. Now I've determined, in the same way as slaves do in comedy, that I'll throw my cloak over my shoulder and run, that he may hear from me first of all the good news ; and I hope this message will bring me in a never-ending supply of provisions.

HEGIO, ERGASILVS.

HE. Quanto in pectore hanc rem meo magis uoluto, IV.2.

Tanto mi aegritudo auctior est in animo,

Ad illum modum sublitum os esse mi hodie :

Neque id perspicere quivi.

785 Quod quom scibitur, [tum] per urbem inridébor. 5

Quom extemplo ad forum aduenero, omnes lo-
quentur :

‘Hic ille est senex doctus, quos uerba data sunt.’

Set Ergasilus estne hic, procum quem [ire] uideo ?

Conlecto quidemst pallio : quidnam acturust ?

790 ER. Moue aps te moram [nunc], Ergasile, atque age
hanc rem. 10

Minor interminorque, nequis mi [hodie] opstiterit obuam,

Nisi qui satis diu uixisse sese homo arbitrabitur :

Nam qui opstiterit ore sistet. HE. Hic homo pugfla-
tum incipit.

ER. Facere certumst. proinde ita omnes itinera insistant sua,

795 Nequis in hac platea negoti conferat quicquam sui : 15

Nam meus est ballista pugnus, cubitus catapultast mihi,

Humerus aries : tum genu ut quemque icero, ad terram
dabo.

Dentilegos omnis mortalis faciam, quemque offendero.

HE. Quae illaec est minatio ? nam nequeo mirari satis.

800 ER. Faciam ut huius die locique meique semper meminerit : 20

Qui mi in cursu opstiterit, faxo ultae is opstiterit suae.

HE. Quid hic homo tantum incipissit facere cum tantis minis ?

SCENE II.

HEGIO, ERGASILUS.

HE. [*Coming out of the house, speaking to himself, without seeing ERGASILUS.*] The more I think this over to myself the more wretched I am. The idea of my being cheated to-day in that style, and that I was n't able to see through it! When it gets out I'll be the laughing-stock of the town. As soon as I reach the forum everybody will say, "This is that smart old man that got fooled." [*Seeing ERGASILUS in the distance.*] But is that Ergasilus that I see approaching in the distance? He's on the run. What's he up to?

ER. [*To himself, without seeing HEGIO.*] Away with delay now, Ergasilus, and proceed to business. I threaten and forbid, under penalties, anybody's getting in my way to-day, unless he thinks he has lived long enough; for if anybody gets in my way, I'll lay him out.

HE. [*Aside.*] The fellow's beginning to square off like a boxer.

ER. I'm going to do it for sure! So let everybody keep on his own side of the road, and see to it that he does n't block up the street in any way, for my fist is a siege-gun, my forearm is a catapult, my shoulder a battering-ram. If I strike anybody with my knee, I'll bring him to the ground; if I hit a man, he'll have to hunt around lively for his teeth.

HE. [*Aside.*] What is all this bluster? I'm utterly unable to account for it.

ER. I'll make him remember forever this day and this place and me myself. If anybody stops me, I'll be the means of his putting a stop to his own existence. He. [*Aside.*] What big thing has this fellow undertaken, with such mighty threats?

- ER. Príus edico, néquis propter culpam capiatúr suam :
 Cóntinete uós domi, prohibéte a uobis uím meam.
- 805 HE. Míra edepol sunt ní híc in uentrem sumpsit confi-
 déntiam. 25
- Vaé misero illi, quóíus cibo iste fáctust imperiósior.
- ER. Túm pistores scrófpasci, quí alunt furfurí sues,
 Quárum odore praéterire nemo pistrinúm potest :
 Eórum si quoiúsquam scrofam in púplico conspéxero,
- 810 Éx ipsis dominís meis pugnis éxculcabo fúrfures. 30
- HE. Básilicas edíctiones átque imperiosás habet.
 Sátor homost, habét profecto in uentre confidéntiam.
- ER. Túm piscatorés, qui praehibent pópulo piscis foétidos,
 Qui áduehuntur quádrupedanti crúcianti canthério,
- 815 Quórum odos subbásilicanos ómnis abigit ín forum : 35
- Eís ego ora uérberabo súrpiculis piscáriis,
 Vt sciant, aliéno naso quam éxhibeant moléstiam.
- Túm lanii autem, quí concinnant líberis orbás ouis,
 Quí locant caedúndos agnos ét dupla agninám danunt,
- 820 Quí petroni nómen indunt uérueci sectário : 40
- Éum ego si in uiá petronem púplica conspéxero,
 Ét petronem et dóminum reddam mórtalis misérrumos.
- HE. Eúgepae : edíctiones aédilicias híc quidem habet :
 Mírumque adeost ní hunc Aetoli síbi fecere agorá-
 nomum.
- 825 ER. Nón ego nunc parasítus sum, set régum rex regálior : 45
- Tántus uentri cónmeatus méo adest in portú cibus.
 Sét ego cesso hunc Hégionem oneráre laetitíá senem ?
 Quí homine [hominum] adaéque nemo ufuit fortunátior.

ER. In the first place, I give official notice, so that nobody shall get into trouble through ignorance of the law: Stay in the house and keep out of my way!

HE. [*Aside.*] By Jove! this fellow's assurance must be based on a good meal. I'm sorry for the poor wretch whose larder's got to pay the price of this fellow's airs.

ER. Then the millers that feed swine, and fatten on chaff their pigs whose odor makes it impossible to pass a mill — if I see in the open street a pig belonging to one of these fellows, I'll knock the stuffing out of the owners themselves with my fists.

HE. [*Aside.*] He's issuing royal and imperious edicts. The man is full. I'm certain his stomach is at the bottom of his bluster.

ER. Then the fish-dealers who carry to market on an ambling, jolting old gelding, and sell to the people, fish so rank that the smell drives all the loungers from the arcade into the forum — I'll thump the heads of these peddlers with their own fish-baskets, that they may know what a stench they are in other people's noses. Then the butchers, who rob the sheep of their young; who make a contract to butcher your lambs on stipulated terms, and then offer you the dressed lamb at double the proper price; who pass off a tough old ram as a prime wether — if I catch sight of that old ram in the open street, I'll make both the ram and his owner the most wretched of mortal men.

HE. [*Aside.*] By Jove! He is issuing edicts worthy of an ædile; the Ætolians have surely made him superintendent of markets.

ER. I'm no longer a parasite, but a pre-eminent patron of patrons, so great is the supply of provisions down at the harbor waiting my appetite. But the idea of delaying to load down with joy this old man Hegio! There is not a living man more fortunate than he.

HE. Quae illaec est laetitia, quam illic laetus largitur mihi?

830 ER. [Pultabo aedis:] heus, ubi estis? ecquis hoc aperit ostium? 50

HE. Hic homo recipit se ad me ad cenam. ER. Aperite hasce ambas foris

Prus quam pultando assulatim foribus exitium adfero.

HE. Perlubet hunc conloqui hominem: Ergasile. ER. Qui Ergasilum uocat?

HE. Respice [me]. ER. Fortuna tibi quod nec faciet nec [nunc] facit,

835 Hoc me iubes. set quis? HE. Respicedum ad me: Hegio sum. ER. Oh mihi: 55

Quantumst hominum [tu] optume optumorum, in tempore aduenis.

HE. Nescio quem ad portum nactu's, ubi cenes: eo fastidis.

ER. Cedo manum. HE. Manum? ER. Manum, inquam, cedo tuam actutum. HE. Tene.

ER. Gaude. HE. Quid ego gaudeam? ER. Quia ego impero. age gaudé modo.

840 HE. Pol maiores mi anteuortunt gaudiis. ER. . . . 60
Iam ego ex corpore exigam omnis maculas maeriorum tibi:

Gaude audacter. HE. Gaudeo, etsi noli scio quod gaudeam.

ER. Bene facis: iube . . . HE. Quid iubeam? ER. Ignem ingentem fieri.

HE. Ignem ingentem? ER. Ita dico, ut sit magnus. HE. Quid? me, uolturi,

845 Tuam causa aedis incensurum censeres? ER. Noli irascier. 65
Iuben an non iubés astitui aulas, patinas elui,

HE. [*Aside.*] What joy is this this joyous man is about to bestow on me?

ER. [*Goes to HEGIO's door and knocks.*] Hey! Anybody there? Anybody going to open this door? HE. [*Aside.*] This fellow is coming to take dinner with me.

ER. Open this door wide before I smash it to flinders.

HE. [*Aside.*] I've a fancy to speak to the fellow. [*Stepping forward.*] Ergasilus! ER. [*Without turning around.*] Who's calling me?

HE. Turn around and look at me. ER. You are bidding me do a thing that Fortune does n't do for you, nor ever will. But who is it? HE. Just look around at me. I'm Hegio. ER. [*Turns around.*] Oh my! You best of mortal men, you've come just in time.

HE. You've struck somebody that offered you a dinner down at the harbor; that's why you are so puffed up.

ER. Give me your hand. HE. My hand? ER. Your hand, I say, right away. HE. There you have it.

ER. [*Shaking HEGIO's hand.*] Rejoice! HE. What for? ER. Because I tell you to. [*Shaking HEGIO's hand again.*] Come, now, rejoice!

HE. By Jove! my sorrows outweigh my joys.

ER. I'll drive every trace of sorrow out of your body right away. [*Shaking hands again.*] Rejoice with boldness! HE. I'm rejoicing, although I don't know at all what I am rejoicing over.

ER. Thank you. Now order — HE. What shall I order? ER. A big fire to be made. HE. A big fire? ER. That's what I say, that it's to be a big one. HE. What, you cormorant, do you think that I'm going to burn the house down for your sake? ER. Don't get mad. Will you order or will you not order the pots to be

Láridum atque epulás foueri fóculis in feruéntibus,

Álium piscis praéstinatum abíre? HE. Hic uigilans
sómniat.

ER. Álium porcinam átque agninam et púllos gallináceos?

850 HE. Scís bene esse, sí sit unde. ER. Múraenam atque
ophthálmiam, 70

Hóraeum, scombrum ét trugonum et cétum et mollem
cáseum?

HE. Nómínandi istórum tibi erit mágis quam edundi cópia

Híc aput me, Ergásile. ER. Mean me caúsa hoc censes
dícere?

HE. Néc nihil hodie néc multo plus tu híc edes, ne frústra
sis :

855 Proín tu tui cotídiani uícti uentrem ad me ádferas. 75

ER. Quín ita faciam ut túte cupias fácere sumptum, etsi égo
uotem.

HE. Égone? ER. Tu ne. HE. Túm tu mi igitur érus es.
ER. Immo béneuolens.

Vín te faciam fórtunatum? HE. Málim quam miserúm
quidem.

ER. Cédo manum. HE. En manúm. ER. Di te omnes ádiu-
uant. HE. Nil séntio.

860 ER. Nón enim es in sénticeto, eó non sentis. sét iube 80

Vása tibi purá ádparari ád rem diuinám cito

Átque agnum [huc] adférrí propere pínguem. HE. Quor?
ER. Vt sácrufices.

HE. Quoí deum? ER. Mihi [quidem] hércle : nam ego nunc
tíbi sum summus Iúppiter :

Ídem ego sum Salús, Fortuna, Lúx, Laetitia, Gaúdium.

865 Proínde tu deum hunc sáturitate fácias tranquillúm tibi. 85

set near the fire, the dishes to be washed, the bacon and the dainties to be warmed up in the chafing-dishes, and somebody else to go off and buy fish? HE. [*To the audience.*] This fellow is dreaming with his eyes open.

ER. Another to buy pork, mutton, and chickens?

HE. You know how to enjoy yourself if you have the wherewithal.

ER. Sea-eels, lampreys, pickled mackerel, sting-rays, tunnies, and mild cheese?

HE. You've a better opportunity of getting off the names of all these things in my house, Ergasilus, than you will have of eating them here. ER. Do you suppose that I'm saying all this on my own account?

HE. What you get here to-day will be a cross between little and nothing, don't make any mistake about that, so you'd better bring an appetite for just ordinary every-day fare.

ER. Why, I'll bring it about that you will be anxious to treat me handsomely, even though I should forbid it.

HE. I? ER. Yes, you. HE. Then you are my master. ER. A master, but a well-disposed one. Do you wish me to make you happy?

HE. Off course I prefer happiness to misery.

ER. Give me your hand. HE. There's my hand. ER. Heaven is smiling upon you. HE. I don't feel anything.

ER. You're not in a feeling mood, that's why you don't feel it. But order the sacrificial vessels to be got ready for a sacrifice right away. See that they're clean, too. Have a fat lamb also brought in at once. HE. What for? ER. For a sacrifice.

HE. To what divinity? ER. To me, by Hercules; for now I am your Jupiter Most High. I am also Deliverance, Fortune, Light, Delight, Joy. See, then, that you appease this divinity by filling him up.

HE. Éssurire mñhi uidere. ER. Mñhi quidem essurio, nñn tibi.

HE. Iúppiter te díque perdant. ER. Te hércle — mi aequomst grátias

Ágere ob nuntiúum : tantum ego nunc pórtó a portu tñbi boni.

870 Nunc tu mihi placés. HE. Abi stultus, séro post tempús uenis. 90

ER. Ígitur olim si ádueníssem, mágis tu tum istuc díceres.

Nunc hanc laetitiam áccipe a me quám fero : nam fñlium Tuúm modo in portú Philopolemum uñuom, saluom et sóspitem

875 Vídi in puplicá celoce ibidémque illum adulescéntulum Áleum una et tuúm Stalagmum séruom, qui aufugít domo, 95 Quí tibi súbrupuit quadrimum púerum filiolum tuum.

HE. Ábi in malam rem, lúdis me. ER. Ita me amábit sancta Sáturitas,

Hégio, itaque suó me semper cóndecoret cognómine,

Út ego uidi. HE. Meúmne gnatum? ER. Tuúm gnatum et geniúm meum.

880 HE. Ét captiuom illum Álidensem? ER. Μὰ τὸν Ἀπόλλω. HE. Et séruolum 100

Meúm Stalagmum, meúm qui gnatum súbrupuit? ER.

Ναὶ τὰν Κόραν.

HE. †Iam diu? ER. Ναὶ τὰν Πραινέστην. HE. Vénit? ER.

Ναὶ τὰν Σιγνίαν.

HE. Cértón? ER. Ναὶ τὰν Φρουσινῶνα. HE. Víde sis. ER.

Ναὶ τὰν Ἀλάτριον.

HE. Quid tu per barbáricas urbis iúras? ER. Quia enim item ásperae

HE. To me you seem to be hungry. ER. I'm hungry to me, not hungry to you.

HE. May Jupiter and all the other gods destroy you! ER. You, by Jove, —— ought to give me thanks for the glorious news I'm bringing you from the harbor. Now I should n't mind dining with you.

HE. Get out, you idiot! You're too late, — you're behind time.

ER. But if I had come earlier, then you might more reasonably have said that. Now listen to the good news I bear. I saw just now at the harbor your son, Philopolemus, alive, safe and sound, in the despatch-boat; and I also saw there that young Elean with him, and your servant, Stalagmus, who ran off and took your four-year-old son.

HE. To perdition! You're making game of me. ER. So help me Holy Stuffing, and may I ever have the honor of bearing her name, I did see them. HE. My son? ER. Your son and my good Genius. HE. And that Elean captive?

ER. Ja, bei Apollo. HE. And my slave Stalagmus, who kidnapped my son? ER. Ja, bei Rora.

HE. Has he been here long? ER. Ja, bei Bräneste. HE. Has he come? ER. Ja, bei Signia. HE. For sure? ER. Ja, bei Trufino.

HE. You're certain? ER. Ja, bei Matrium.

HE. Why are you swearing by foreign cities? ER. Because, forsooth, they are just as rocky as you declared your dinner would be.

HE. Woe to you! ER. Yes, woe to me, because you don't believe a word of the things I am telling you in such sober earnest.

HE. Have you told me all this in good faith? ER. In good faith.

HE. Ye immortal gods! I really believe I have entered upon a new existence, if you are telling the truth.

ER. What's that you say? Will you still doubt, though I could swear most solemnly to you? In short, Hegio, if you have so little confidence in my oath, go down to the harbor and see for yourself.

HE. I'll surely do it. Do you look after things in the house. Order; take anything you want. Help yourself freely from the store-room. I appoint you butler.

ER. Right, by Jove! for if I have not prophesied truly, curry me with a club.

HE. I'll give you one everlasting spread, if you are telling me the truth.

ER. At whose expense? HE. Mine and my son's. ER. Do you pledge me that?

HE. I pledge it. ER. But I in turn pledge you my word that your son has come.

HE. Look after things just as well as you can. ER. A pleasant walk there and back!

Exit HEGIO.

SCENE III.

ER. He's off and has entrusted to me supreme command in things gastronomical. Ye gods! How I'll cut the tidbits out of pigs' necks! There's a bad outlook for ham! Bacon's going to catch it! There'll be a corner in pigs' udders! I'm just death on pork-rind! The butchers will be tired; the pork-dealers will be weary. But

Nam ália si memorém, quae ad uentris uíctum condu-
cúnt, morast.

Núnc ibo [in meam] praéfecturam, út ius dicam lárido
Ét quae pendent indemnatae pérnae, eis auxilium út
feram.

PVER.

- Diéspiter te díque, Ergasile, pérdant et uentrém tuum IV.4.
910 Parasítosque omnis ét qui posthac cénam parasítis dabit.
Cladés calamitasque, íntemperies módo in nostram adu-
enít domum.
Quasi [sí sit] lupus esúriens, metui ne ín me faceret ín-
petum.
Nimisq[ue] hércle ego illum mále formidabam : íta frende-
bat déntibus. 5
Aduéniens deturbáuit totum cú[m] carni carnárium.
915 Arrípuit gladium, détruncauit tríbus tegoribus glándia.
Aulás calicesque omnis confregit, nísi quae modialés
erant :
Cocúm percontabátur, possent sériac feruésce[re].
Cellás refregit ómnis intus reclúsitque [omne] armárium. 10
Adséruate istunc súltis, serui : ego íbo ut conueniám
senem :
920 Dicam [ílli] ut sibi penum áliut ornet, sí quidem sese utí
uolet :
Nam [in hóc], ut hic quidem adórnat, aut iam níhil est
aut iam níhil erit.

enough! for it would be a mere waste of time to mention all the things which go to fill up the stomach. Now I shall proceed to my domain, to pass judgment on the bacon and to give a lift to those hams which are in a state of suspense and still unsentenced.

Enters the house.

SCENE IV.

One of HEGIO'S servants comes running out of the house in great excitement.

Boy. [*To the audience.*] May all the gods in Heaven destroy you, Ergasilus, your stomach, all parasites, and every one else that shall hereafter give a dinner to parasites! Destruction, devastation, a cyclone, have just fallen upon our house. I was afraid that he'd make a rush at me like a ravenous wolf. He gnashed his teeth so that, by Heaven, I was awfully frightened. When he came in, he pulled down the whole meat-frame and all the meat. He grabbed a knife, and cut the choice bits out of three necks of pork. He smashed all the pots and tureens except those that held a peck or more. He asked if we could n't cook in the big pickle-pots. He has broken into all the storerooms and has raided the closet. Just look after him, boys. I'll go to meet the old man, and I'll tell him to lay in some more provisions if he wants to get any good out of them for himself, for, judging by this fellow's preparations, there's either nothing left already, or whatever still remains will soon disappear.

Re-enters the house.

ACTVS V.

HEGIO, PHILOPOLEMVS, PHILOCRATES, STALAGMUS.

HE. Iouí disque agó gratiás merito mágnas, V.I.

Quom té reducem [núnc] tuo patrí reddidérunt

Quomque éx miseriís plurumís me exemérunt,

925 Quas, dúm te caréndum hic fuít, sustentábam,

Quomque hunc [ego] conspício in potéstate nóstra, 5

Quomque húius repértast fidés firma nóbis.

PHILOP. Sátis iam dolui ex ánimo et cura sátis me et lacrumis
máceraui :Sátis iam audiui tuás aerumnas, ád portum mihi quas
memorasti.930 Hóc agamus. PHILOCR. Quíd nunc, quoniam técum se-
ruauí fidemTíbiq; hunc reducem in líbertatem féci? HE. Fecisti
út tibi, 10

Philocrates, numquám referre grátiam possím satis,

Proínde ut tu proméritu's de me et filio. PHILOP. Immó
potes,935 Páter, et poteris ét ego potero et dí potestatém dabunt,
Út beneficium béne merenti nóstro merito múnerez,
Sícúť tu huic potés, pater mi, fácere merito máxume. 15

ACT V.

SCENE I.

HEGIO, PHILOPOLEMUS, PHILOCRATES, STALAGMUS.

Enter HEGIO, accompanied by PHILOCRATES, and PHILOPOLEMUS, the older son. STALAGMUS, the runaway slave, follows.

HEGIO. [*To his son.*] To Jupiter and the other gods I justly return many thanks, because they have restored you to your father and have delivered me from many sorrows which I suffered while I was deprived of you, and since I see this one [*pointing to STALAGMUS*] in my possession, and since my confidence in this man [*pointing to PHILOCRATES*] has shown itself to be fully justified.

PHILOP. I've suffered anxiety enough already, from the bottom of my heart, and I've also worn myself out in weeping. I've already heard enough about your sorrows, which you rehearsed to me at the harbor. Let's attend to the work in hand.

PHILOCR. What will you do for me now, in turn, since I've kept my pledge to you and have brought this son of yours back into liberty? HE. You have acted so nobly, Philocrates, that I can never fully repay your kindness to the extent that you deserve at the hands of myself and my son. PHILOP. Yes, you can, father; you and I will be able so to do; and the gods will give you the power to bestow on our friend, who so well deserves it, some substantial

HE. Quid opust uerbis? lingua nullast quá negem quidquid roges.

PHILOCR. Póstulo aps te ut mi flum reddas séruom, quem hic reliqueram

Pígnus pro me, mñhi qui melior quám sibimet sempér fuit,

940 Pró benefactis éius ut ei prétium possim réddere.

HE. Quóm bene fecistí, referetur grátia id quod póstulas : 20
Ét id et aliut quód me orabis ímpetrabis. áttque te
Nólim suscensére, quod ego irátus ei fecí male.

PHILOCR. Quid fecisti? HE. In lápicidinas cónpeditum cóndidi,
945 Vbi rescui mñhi data esse uérba. PHILOCR. Vae miseró
mihi :

Própter meum capút labores hómni euenisse óptumo. 25

HE. Át ob eam rem mñhi libellam pró eo argenti né duis :
Grátiis a me, út sit liber, dúcito. PHILOCR. Edepol,
Hégio,

Fácis benigne : sét quaeso hominem ut iúbeas arcessí.

HE. Licet.

950 Vbi uos estis? íte actutum, Týndarum huc arcéssite.

Vós ite intro : intéribi ego ex hac státua uerbereá uolo 30

Érogitare, meó minore quíd sit factum fílio.

Vós lauate intéribi. PHILOP. Sequere hac, Phílocrates,
me intró. PHILOCR. Sequor.

token of our gratitude. HE. What need is there of words? Out with it. I can't refuse you anything you ask.

PHILOCR. I ask you to restore to me that servant that I left here as security for myself,—a man who has always had more regard for me than for his own interests,—so that I may repay his faithful service to me.

HE. I will grant your request in return for your own great service to me. You shall have both that and anything else you may desire. I hope you won't be angry at the severity I showed him in my wrath.

PHILOCR. What have you done with him? HE. I had him fettered and shut up in the stone-quarries when I found out that he had deceived me.

PHILOCR. Woe 's me! Such suffering to come to so noble a fellow for my sake!

HE. But to make up for my harsh treatment of him you need n't give me a sixpence for him. Take him away, a free man, as a gift from me. PHILOCR. By Heaven, Hegio, I thank you. But please send for him.

HE. Gladly! [*Goes to the door of the house, and calls to those within.*] Stir yourselves in there! Go right off and bring Tyndarus here. [*To PHILOPOLEMUS and PHILOCRAATES.*] Step into the house. Meanwhile, I will ask of this whipping-post [*pointing to STALAGMUS*] what he did with my younger son. In the meantime, refresh yourselves with a bath. PHILOP. Come in with me, Philocrates. PHILOCR. Thank you, I will.

PHILOPOLEMUS and PHILOCRAATES go into the house.

HE. Áge tu illuc procéde, bone uir, lépidum mancupiúm V.2.
meum.

955 ST. Quid me facere opórtet, ubi tu tális uir falsum aútumas ?
Fúi ego bellus, lépidus, bonus uir númquam neque frugí
bonae
Néque ero umquam : ne [tu ín] spem ponas mé bonae
frugí fore.

HE. Própemodum ubi locí fortunae tuae sint facile intéllegis. 5
[Si eris uerax, tua ex re facies, ex mala meliusculam.]

960 RÉcta et uera lóquere : set neque uére [tu] neque récte
adhuc
Fécisti umquam. ST. Quód ego fatear, crédin pudeat
quom aútumes ?

HE. Át ego faciam ut púdeat : nam in rubórem te totúm dabo.

ST. Éia, credo ego, ínperito plágas minitarís mihi : 10
Tándem ista aufer. díce quid fers, út feras hinc quód
petis.

965 HE. Sátis facundu's : sét iam fieri dícta compendí uolo.
Hóc agamus. iam ánimum aduerte ac míhi quae dicam
edíssere.

Sí eris uerax, éx tuis rebus féceris meliúsculas. 15

ST. Núgae istaec sunt : nón me censes scíre quid dignús
siem ?

970 HE. Át ea supterfúgere potis es paúca, si non ómnia.

ST. Paúca ecfugiam, scío : nam multa euénient, et meritó
meo,

SCENE II.

HE. [*To STALAGMUS.*] Come now! Step up here, my good man, my fine fellow!

ST. What can you expect from me, when a man of your position disregards the truth? I never was an agreeable man nor a fine man nor a good man nor an honest man, and I never shall be. Don't entertain any hopes of my ever being an honest man.

HE. You have quite a clear idea of the situation into which you've got yourself. If you tell the truth, it will be to your advantage and you will improve your desperate outlook somewhat. Now give me direct answers and tell me the truth; but you've never yet acted in a true and straightforward way.

ST. Do you think I could feel any shame in confessing the truth of a thing which you yourself positively assert?

HE. But I'll make you ashamed. I'll make you blush all over.

ST. Ha! You are threatening me with a flogging, and, if I mistake not, I'm a novice in that matter. Enough of this nonsense. Tell me what you're after, so you can get what you want.

HE. You're a glib one. But now I want you to save your breath. Let's come down to business. Listen to me and answer carefully what I ask you. If you tell the truth you will improve your dismal outlook a little.

ST. That's all humbug. Don't you suppose I know what I deserve?

HE. Still it is in your power to escape part, if not all, of your punishment.

ST. Little enough I'll get out of, I know that. There'll be plenty

Quía [ego] et fugi et tibi subrupui filium et eum uéndidi.

HÆ. Quoi homini? St. Polyplúsio Theodóromedi in Álide 20

Séx minis. HÆ. Pro di Inmortales: Is quidem huius ést
pater

975 Phlócrati. St. Quin mélius noui quám te et uidi
saépius.

HÆ. Sérua, Iuppitér supreme, et méd et meum gnatúm mihi.

Phlócrates, per tuúm te genium ópsecro, exi: té uolo.

PHILOCRATES, HEGIO, STALAGMVS.

PH. Hégio, adsum: síquid me uis, ímpera. HÆ. Hic gnatúm V.3.
meum

Tuó patri ait se uéndidisse séx minis in Álide.

980 PH. Quám diu id factúmst? St. Hic annus íncipit ui-
cénsumus.

PH. Fálssa memorat. St. Aút ego aut tu: nám quadrimulúm
tibi

Túus pater pecúliarem páuolo pueró dedit. 5

PH. Quid erat ei nomén? si uera dícis, memoradúm mihi.

St. Paégnum uocitátust: post uos índidistis Týndaro.

985 PH. Quór ego te non nóui? St. Quia iam mós est obliuisci
hóminibus

Néque nouisse, quóius nihili sít faciunda grátia.

besides, and I'll deserve it, for I ran away and stole your son and sold him.

HE. To whom? ST. Theodoromedes of the Polyplusian Gens, in Elis, for six minæ.

HE. Immortal gods! He is the father of Philocrates here.

ST. Why, I know him better than I know you, and I have seen him oftener.

HE. O Jupiter Most High, be propitious to me and my son.
[Goes to the door and calls.] Philocrates, I beg you, by your good Genius, come out here; I want to speak to you.

SCENE III.

PHILOCRATES, HEGIO, STALAGMUS.

PHILOCRATES *comes out*.

PH. Here I am, Hegio. If you want anything of me I'm at your service. HE. This man says he sold my son to your father in Elis for six minæ. PH. How long ago was it?

ST. Going on twenty years. PH. His statement is false. ST. Either mine or yours is, for your father gave you when you were a small child, for your own use and service, this man's son, a four-year-old boy.

PH. What was his name? If you are telling us the truth, answer that now.

ST. They used to call him Pægnium; afterwards you named him Tyndarus.

PH. How is it I don't know you? ST. Because it's the fashion nowadays for men to forget and to pretend not to know those whose favor it does n't pay to cultivate.

- PH. Díc mihi, isne istíc fuit quem uéndidisti meó patri, 10
 Quí mihimet pecúliaris dátus est? ST. Huius fílius.
 HE. Víuitne is homo? ST. Argéntum accepi, níl curauí
 céterum.
 990 HE. Quid tu ais? PH. Quin ístic ipsust Týndarus tuus fílius,
 Vt quidem hic arguménta loquitur. nam ís mecum a
 pueró puer
 Béne pudiceque éducatust úsque ad adulescéntiam. 15
 HE. Ét miser sum et fórtunatus, sí uos uera dícitis.
 Eó miser sum, quía male illi féci, si gnatús meust.
 995 Éheu, quom ego plús minusque féci [illi] quam aequóm
 fuit.
 Quód male feci, crúciór : modo si inféctum fieri póssiet.
 Sét eccum incedit húc ornatus haút ex suis uirtútibus. 20

TYNDARVS, HEGIO, PHILOCRACTES, STALAGMUS.

- TY. Vídi ego multa saépe picta quae Ácherunti fílerent V.4.
 Crúciamenta : uérum enimuero núlla adaequest Áche-
 runs
 1000 Átque ubi ego fui in lápicidinís. illic ibi demúmst locus,
 Vbi labore lássitudost éxigunda ex córpore.
 Nam úbi illo adueni, quási patriciis púeris aut monédulae 5
 Aút anates aut cóturnices dántur quicum lúsitent :
 Ítidem mi adueniénti haec upupa quí me delectém da-
 tast.

PH. Tell me, was the boy you sold to my father the same boy that was given to me as a personal gift? ST. It was the son of this man yonder. [*Pointing to HEGIO.*]

HE. Is he still living? ST. I got my money; I did n't trouble myself any further in the matter.

HE. [*To PHILOCRATES.*] What do you think about it? PH. Why, this man's statements prove that Tyndarus himself is your son, for he and I grew up together from boyhood, and he has had a good honest bringing-up.

HE. I am both wretched and blessed if what you say is so. Wretched, if he is my son, because I have treated him so harshly. I have done to him, alas! both more and less than I ought to have done. I am in anguish at the thought of the harsh treatment that I have accorded him. Would, oh would that it could be undone! But, see, here he comes adorned in a way which little accords with his virtues.

SCENE IV.

TYNDARUS, HEGIO, PHILOCRATES, STALAGMUS.

Enter TYNDARUS, heavily fettered.

TY. [*To the audience.*] I have often seen representations of the torments of the other world, but there is really no region that could so justly be called a place of torment as the quarries where I have been. That is in very truth the place where a man has to drive the weariness out of his body by renewed toil. Just as wealthy parents give their children crows or ducks or quails to play with, so on my arrival they gave me this crowbar for my amusement. [*Seeing HEGIO.*]

- 1005 Sét erus eccum ante óstium, et erus álder eccum ex
Álide
Rédiit. HÆ. Salueto, éxoptate gnáte mi. Ty. Hem :
quid, gnáte mi?
Áttat, scio quor té patrem esse adsímules et me fílium : 10
Quía mi item ut paréntes lucis dás tuendi cópiam.
PH. Sálue, Tyndare. Ty. Ét tu, quoius caúsa hanc aerum-
nam éxigo.
- 1010 PH. Át nunc liber ín diuitias fáxo uenies : nam tibi
Páter hic est : hic séruost qui te huic hínc quadrimum
súrpuít,
Véndidit patrí meo te séx minis. is té mihi 15
Páruolum pecúliarem páruolo pueró dedit.
Íllic indicium fécit : nam hunc ex Álide huc redúcimur.
- 1015 Quín huius filium íntus eccum, frátrem germanúm tuum.
Ty. Quid tu ais ? addúxtine illum cáptiuom huius fílium ?
PH. Quín, inquam, intus híc est. Ty. Fecisti édepol et
recte ét bene. 20
PH. Núnc tibi pater hic ést : hic fur est túus, qui paruóm
hinc te ápstulit.
Ty. Át ego hunc grandis grándem natu ob fúrtum ad carnu-
ficém dabo.
- 1020 PH. Méritus est. Ty. Ergo édepol [merito] méritam mer-
cedém dabo.
Sét dic, oro [té], pater meus tún' es ? HÆ. Ego sum,
gnáte mi.
Ty. Núnc demum in memóriam redeo, quóm mecum re-
cógito 25
[Nunc edepol demum in memoriam regredior audisse me]
Quási per nebulas Hégionem meúm patrem uocárier.

But there's my master in front of the house, and, too, there's my other master back from Elis.

HE. Welcome, my longed-for son! TY. [*In surprise.*] What do you mean by "my son"? Bah! I know why you pretend you are my father and I am your son; it is because, just as parents do, you have brought me to see the light of day.

PH. I'm glad to see you, Tyndarus. TY. The same to yourself, for whose sake I am suffering all this misery.

PH. But now I'll bring you into freedom and luxury; for this man is your father, and this is the slave who stole you from him when you were but four years old; he ran off and sold you to my father for six minæ. You and I were both children, and so my father gave you to me to keep as my own property. He [*pointing to STALAGMUS*] has disclosed the thing; for you see we have brought him back with us from Elis. Look! over there in the house is Hegio's son, your own brother.

TY. Do you mean to say you have brought back from captivity this man's son?

PH. Why, I tell you he is in the house there. TY. Well and nobly done, by Heaven! PH. [*Pointing to HEGIO.*] This, then, is your father. [*Pointing to STALAGMUS.*] Yonder is the thief who stole you and ran off with you when you were a small boy.

TY. But now we're both grown up, and I'll hand him over to the hangman to pay the penalty of his theft.

PH. He deserves it. TY. Then, by Heaven, I'll give him his deserts. But tell me, I beg of you, are you really my father?

HE. I am your father, my son.

TY. When I come to think it over, I'm at last just able to remember, though very indistinctly, hearing my father called Hegio.

1025 HE. Égo sum. PH. Conpedibús [te] quaeso ut tibi sit leuior
filius

Atque hic grauior séruos. HE. Certumst pr̄ncipium id
praeuórtier.

Eámus intro, ut árcessatur fáber, ut istas cónpedis 30

Tibi adimam, huic dem. ST. Quó peculi níhil est, recte
féceris.

CATERVA.

Spéctatores, ád pudicos móres facta haec fábulast. V.5.

Huíus modi paucás poetae réperiunt comoédias, 5

Vbi boni meliόres fiant. núnc uos, si uobís placet

1035 Ét si placuimús neque odio fúimus, signum hoc mĩttite :

Quí pudicitiae ésse uoltis praémium, plausúm date.

HE. I am he. PH. Take these fetters off your son and load this rascal down with them. HE. That's what I'm going to do right away. Let's go into the house and I'll send for the blacksmith to take these fetters off from you, my son, and put them on this fellow. ST. You're doing a kindly deed in giving something to a poor man who has n't anything he can call his own.

Exeunt OMNES.

SCENE V.

THE COMPANY.

Friends, this play is thoroughly moral and chaste. It will strengthen the character even of those who are already good. Our poets produce very few comedies of this kind. Now, if we have given you pleasure, and have not tired you, and if you feel like so doing, give us the sign of your approval. You who desire Virtue to receive its reward, manifest your feelings by applause.

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